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ORIGINAL POETRY.

MEMORY.

Can Pity with her moisten'd eye,
Like the mild tears of ev'ning's sky,
Waken the energies that rest,
Drooping and pale on sorrow's breast;
Do ruin'd hopes and blighted scenes,
Obscuring youth's delightful dreams,
That rose refulgent as the light,
The moon spreads o'er the starry night.
Not like that daughter of the sky,
Whose course is run but cannot die,
She, guarded by her starry train,
Sets but to rise as blest again.
Oh! no—the scenes that clouded o'er
Youth's rosy hour can Moom no more;
For mem'ry's deep and silent stream,
Rolls darkly on without a gleam
Of gladness to the troubled breast,
That feels no hope, that seeks no rest,
For e'en while Pity's tears are shed,
The heart still droops, the aching head
Still throbs with pain it cannot cure,
Nor the frail form too long endure.
For life must fade, and o'er that sod
By many a careless footstep trod,
Still mem'ry will a tribute bear
Thosbreathless form reposing there;
And mourn the life that set so soon,
Clouded with sorrow in the tomb.

CORDELIA.

MIND AND NO-MIND.

Alas! alas! how oft we find
Unequal talents warring!
All things agree but things of mind,
And they are ever jarring!

Where'er the mighty whirlwind's roar
Awakes the echoing hill,
The breeze that sigh'd along the shore,
The little breeze—is still.

But if a man create a noise,
And glory sound his name,
A thousand pert, presumptuous boys,
Grunt thunder at his fame!

If myriad lowly hills should rise
In nearly equal train,
And one should peep into the skies,
The rest will not complain.

But if a man should lift his head
Above his fellow men,
They gaze upon the sight with dread,
And pull it down again!

And if a comet pass the earth,
With all attractive light,
Each star remains within its birth,
Content, if that is bright.

But let a shining man appear,
And multitudes of stars
Pour all their brilliance on his sphere,
To manifest his scars.

If all the sky should join to show
The style of comet rays;
Beaming on him their mingled glow,
How glorious would he blaze!

Oh! that some zealous fires would see,
When round a man they muster,
And think they shine to infamy,
They give him greater lustre.

TIMOTHY.

LINES.

Spring may come, and chase the gloom,
That winter o'er our path has spread;
Spring may come, but can the tomb
Give back its dead.

The sun his brightest beams shall shed,
And earth her fairest flowers shall give;
But suns, nor flowers can wake the dead,
And bid them live.

What tho' all nature wears a smile,
And spring's sweet birds are warbling near;
From warbling birds we'll turn awhile,
And drop a tear.

When last our hearts with lightsome bound,
Sprang forth to meet thee, joyous May,
Were there not those amongst us found
Who're pass'd away.

We had thy glad return sweet Spring,
But not as then—our bosoms thrill,
Thou com'st, but those thou can'st not bring
Whose hearts are still.

LILLA.

A STORM ON THE OCEAN.

Lo, when the placid waves in silence roll
Their heaving bosom, calm, in treach'rous peace,
Now gently swelling as each rising knoll
Of watery surface, meets the passing breeze
And mark the stately ship, with flowing sail
That graceful bends, to kiss the fav'ring gale.
With cheering omens inspired, she fearless glides
Through foaming spray that dash along her sides;
From friends, from home, their death'd course they keep,
In gallant pride, they plough the mighty deep;
While plainly seen, the last receding shore
Fades on the sight, a speck, then is seen no more

And now afar, upon the distant sea,
View her surrounded by the watery waste;
Around her hull the curling waters play
And antic fishes playful gambol paste—
Above, the fleeting clouds, that swiftly fly
In massive columns through the dark'ed sky;
Beneath, around, as far as eye extends
One vast, unfathom'd, trackless wave expands—
The setting sun, in gloom, but dimly seen
Portentous gleams through clouds that intervene;
And now emerging, with expiring light
Blames the scene, then sinks beneath the sight.

Darkness succeeds; the winds that slept in peace
Rouse then in fury from their slumbering pillows;
Increasing still, and still as they increase
In foaming mountains rise the briny billows.
The sturdy seamen to their posts repair
Around the rigging, soon the masts lay bare;
Each naked spar, each sail in proper form
Prepar'd close-reef'd to meet the coming storm;
That unabated, with increasing power
Each moment yawning threatens to devour,—
In whirlwind's sweep the rude tumultuous blast
The howling tempest rages furious past.

The distant thunder echoing from on high
Approaches near, then rolls tremendous by;
While vivid lightnings rend the troubled sky
In livid flashes, awful to the eye.
Behold! she mounts in livid flame, the height
Of topmost wave then sinks engulph'd in night;
The falling timber, and the shouts combine
In fearful war, with elements, to join—
In vain the anxious Mariner's display
Their fearless courage; for their lives essays
E'en plans untried and means unheard before
In desp'rate hope to gain, some shel'ring shore.

The rain deluging from above descends
The rolling surges deal destruction wide;
The yielding masts, with crash terrific bends
Beneath the impulse tottering o'er the side.
"She sinks!" "she sinks!" from every mouth arise,
Distracted now, they fill the air with cries;
Fiend-like despair, each agonizing soul
Seizes in horror, and without control;
While oaths, blasphemies, and heart-rending sighs
And frantic shrieks, and groans, unnumber'd rise;
At every plunge, to desperation driven,
In mad'ning grief, they cry aloud on heaven.

The bursting planks, th' unequal strife give o'er
The rushing waters soon their level gain,
Beneath the waves, she sinks, to rise no more,
And cries impatient fill the bois'trous main.

SENEX.

MISCELLANY.

INCENTIVES TO INDUSTRY.

As animal power is exhausted exactly in proportion to the time during which it is acting, as well as in proportion to the intensity of force exerted, they may often be a great saving of it by doing work quickly, although with a little more exertion during the time. Suppose two men of equal weight to ascend the same stair, one of whom takes only a minute to reach the top, and the other takes four minutes, it will cause the first little more than a fourth part of the fatigue which it costs the second, because the exhaustation is in proportion to the time during which the muscles are acting. The quick mover may have exerted, perhaps, one-twentieth more force in the first instance, to give his body the greater velocity, which was afterwards continued, but the sloth supported his load four times as long. A healthy man will run rapidly up a long stair, and his breathing will scarcely be quickened at the top; but if he walk up slowly, his legs will feel fatigued, and he will have to wait some time before he can speak calmly. For the same reason coach horses are much spared by being made to gallop up very short hills on the road, and being then allowed to go more slowly for a little time, so as to rest at the top. The rapid waste of muscular strength which arises from continued action, is shown by keeping the arm extended horizontally for some time; few can continue the exertion beyond a minute or two. In animals which have long horizontal necks, there is a provision of nature in a strong elastic substance on the back or upper part of the neck, which nearly supports the head without muscular exertion at all.—*Arnott's Element of Physic.*

THORBURN'S SEED STORE.

Mr. Thorburn, the elder, who keeps a seed store in New York with his son, came from Scotland a nail maker. He next kept a small grocery, and after this commenced painting flowerpots. One day he purchased a plant, and put it in a pot in his shop to draw attention. Some persons bought plant and pot. This gave him the idea of selling plants, and he soon displayed a hundred, which excited much attention, the selling of plants being somewhat new under the sun. People soon began to enquire for the seeds of plants; this induced Mr. Thorburn to think of selling seeds. With great difficulty he collected seeds to the amount of *fifteen* dollars; this was in 1804. He and his son now annually sell seeds and plants to an amount exceeding *twenty thousand* dollars. Their premises are 80 by 90 feet, and in front is an elegant green house, in which are about 3000 plants from all climes, putting forth their flowers in all the gaiety of spring.

LINDLEY MURRAY.

"In the performance of relative duties, Mr. Murray did not forget humanity to animals; of which the following is a striking instance, among many others that might be given. In early life he was fond of shooting; but after some years he became dissatisfied with it, from a conviction not only that it consumes too much precious time, but also that it is improper to take away life for the sake of amusement. He believed that of the birds, which are shot at, many more are wounded than are actually killed and obtained; and consequently they gradually pine away, and die, through pain and want of food. He had seen birds so much hurt as to be incapable of performing their natural functions; and he had reason to believe that instances of this kind are very numerous. These reflections made such an impression on his mind, that he determined never again to indulge himself in a sport, which produced so much distress to the objects of amusement."—*Memoirs*, p 225.

TURKISH CANNON.

It is singular, that in our conflicts with barbarians, or with half disciplined troops, we generally sustain a heavier loss than in our battles with veteran and well organized armies. Whether this arises from our contempt of the enemy inducing us to attack them at greater odds, or at clover quarters, or that such foes are stimulated by the fiercer passions of untamed nature, we cannot determine, but the fact is well worthy of consideration. Our attack on Algiers was attended with a loss of life nearly equal to any thing we had ever sustained on board a fleet; and, if we include the numbers killed on board the Russian ships at Navarino, we shall find the total number of killed and wounded to be nearly as great as in any of our battles last war. With respect to the Turks, this may arise from the extremely heavy cannon which they generally use. In our ships, and we believe, in our batteries, we seldom see a heavier gun than a thirty two pounder. No man-of-war carries any cannon of a larger calibre, but the Turks make use of even eight hundred pounders! When Sir J. Duckworth passed Dardanelles to attack Constantinople, in 1807, his fleet was dreadfully shattered by these immense shot. The Royal George (of 110 guns) was nearly sunk by only one shot, which carried away her cut-water; another cut the mainmast of the Windsor Castle nearly in two; a shot knocked two ports of the Thunderer into one; the Repulse (74) had her wheel shot away, and twenty-four men killed and wounded, by a single shot, nor was the ship saved but by the most wonderful exertions. One of these guns was cast in brass in the reign of Amurat; it was composed of two parts joined by a screw at the chamber, its breech resting against a massy stone work; yet the difficulty of charging it would not allow its being fired more than once; but as a Pacha once said, one single discharge would destroy almost a whole fleet of the enemy. The Baron de Tott, to the great terror of the Turks, resolved to fire this gun. The shot weighed 1100 lbs and he loaded it with 330 lbs. of powder: he says, "I felt a shock like an earthquake, at the distance of 800 fathoms: I saw the ball divided into three pieces, and these fragments of a rock crossed the Strait, and rebounded on the mountain." The heaviest shot which struck our ships, was of granite, and weighed 800 lbs. and was two feet two inches in diameter. One of these huge shot, to the astonishment of our tars, stove in the whole larboard bow of the Active; and having crushed this immense mass of solid timber, the shot rolled ponderously aft, and brought up a-breast the main hatchway, the crew standing aghast at the singular spectacle. A few years ago, a party of English Midshipmen crawled into one of these guns on their hands and knees, to the no small amusement of the Turks.—*London Observer.*

THE MAGICIAN'S VISITER.

Written by Mr. H. Neel, for Ackerman's Forget-Me-Not, 1828.

It was at the close of a fine autumnal day, and the shades of evening were beginning to gather over the city of Florence, when a low quick rap was heard at the door of Cornelius Agrippa, and shortly afterwards a stranger was introduced into the apartment in which the philosopher was sitting at his studies.

The stranger, although finely formed and of courteous demeanor, had a certain indefinable air of mystery about him, which excited awe, if indeed it had not a repellent effect. His years was difficult to guess, for the marks of youth and age were blended in his features in a most extraordinary manner. There was not a furrow in his cheek, or a wrinkle on his brow, and his large black eye beamed with all the brilliancy and vivacity of youth, but his stately figure was bent apparently beneath the weight of years: his hair, although thick and clustering, was grey, and his voice was feeble and tremulous, yet its tones were of the most ravishing and soul searching melody. His costume was that of a Florentine gentleman; but he held a staff like that of a painter in his hand, and a silken sash, inscribed with oriental characters, was bound around his waist. His face was deadly pale, but every feature of it was singularly beautiful, and its expression was that of profound wisdom, mingled with poignant sorrow.

"Pardon me, learned Sir," said he, addressing the philosopher, "your fame has travelled into all lands, and has reached all ears, and I could not leave the fair City of Florence without seeking an interview with one who is its greatest boast and ornament."

"You are right welcome, Sir," returned Agrippa; "but I fear that your trouble and curiosity will be illy paid. I am simply one, who instead of devoting my days to the acquisement of wealth and honor, have passed long years in painful unprofitable study, in endeavouring to unravel the secrets of nature and initiating myself in the mysteries of the occult sciences."

"Talkest thou of long years?" echoed the stranger, and a melancholy smile played over his features, "thou, who hast scarcely seen four score since thou left thy cradle, and for whom the quiet grave is now waiting eager to clasp thee in her sheltering arms! I was among the tombs to-day—the still, the solemn tombs, I saw them smiling in the last beams of the setting sun. When I was a boy I used to wish to be like that sun, his career so long, so bright, so glorious. But to night I thought it was better to slumber among those tombs, than to be like him. To night he sank behind the hills, apparently to repose, but to-morrow he must renew his course, and run the same dull and unwearied, but toilsome and unquiet race. There is no grave for him, and the night and morning dews are the tears that he sheds over his tyrannous destiny."

Agrippa was a deep observer and admirer of external nature and of all her phenomena, and had often gazed upon the scene which the stranger described, but the feelings and ideas which it awakened in the mind of the latter were so different from any thing which he had himself experienced, that he could not help, for a season, gazing upon him in speechless wonder. His guest, however, speedily resumed the discourse.

"But I trouble you:—to my purpose in making this visit. I have heard strange tales of a wonderous mirror, which your potent art has enabled you to construct, in which whosoever looks may see the distant or the dead, on which he is desirous again to fix his gaze. My eyes see nothing in this outward visible world which can be pleasing to their sight.—The grave, has closed over all I loved. Time has carried down its streams every thing that once contributed to my enjoyment. The world is a vale of tears, but among all the tears which water that sad valley, not one is shed for me—the fountain in my own heart, too, is dried up. I would again look upon the face I loved. I would see that eye more bright and that step more stately than the antelope's; that brow the broad smooth page on which God had inscribed his fairest characters. I would gaze on all I loved and all I lost. Such a gaze would be dearer to my heart than all the world has to offer me except my grave."

The passionate pleading of the stranger had such an effect upon Agrippa, (who was not used to exhibit his miracle of art to the eyes of all who desired to look into it, although he was often tempted by exhorbitant presents and high honors to do so,) that he readily consented to grant the request of his extraordinary visiter.

"Whom wouldst thou see?" he inquired.

"My child, my own sweet Mariam," answered the stranger.

Cornelius immediately caused every ray of the light of heaven to be excluded from the chamber, placed the stranger on his right hand and commenced chanting in a low soft tone, and in a strange language, some lyrical verses, to which the stranger thought he heard occasionally a response, but it was a sound, so faint and indistinct that he hardly knew whether it existed any where but in his own fancy. As Cornelius continued his chant, the room gradually became illumined, but whence the light proceeded it was impossible to discover. At length the stranger perceived a large mirror which covered the whole of the extreme end of the apartment, and over the surface of which a dense hazy or cloud seemed to be rapidly passing.

"Died she in wedlock's holy bands?" inquired Cornelius.

"She was a virgin spotless as the snow."

"How many years have passed away since the grave closed over her?"

A cloud gathered over the stranger's brow, and he answered somewhat impatiently, "Many more than I now have time to number."

"Nay," said Agrippa, "but I must know—For every ten years that have elapsed since her death, once must I wave this wand; and when I wave it for the last time, you will see her figure in yon mirror."

"Wave on, then," said the stranger, and groaned bitterly: "wave on, and take heed that thou be not weary."

Cornelius Agrippa gazed on his strange guest with something of anger, but excused his want of courtesy on the ground of the probable extent of his calamities. He then waved his magic wand many times, but to his consternation, it seemed to have lost its virtue.—Turning again to the stranger, he exclaimed:

"Who, and what art thou, man? Thy presence troubles me. According to all the rules of my art, this wand has already described twice two hundred years, still has the surface of that mirror experienced no alteration. Say, dost thou mock me, and did no such person ever exist as thou hast described to me?"

"Wave on, wave on!" was the stern and only reply which this interrogatory extracted from the stranger.

The curiosity of Agrippa, although he was himself a dealer in wonders, began now to be excited, and a mysterious feeling of awe forbid him to desist from the waving of his wand, as he doubted not the sincerity of his visiter. As his arm grew slack he heard the deep solemn tones of the stranger exclaiming, "Wave on, wave on!" and at length, after his wand, according to the calculations of his art, had described a period of above twelve hundred years, the cloud cleared away from the surface of the mirror, and the stranger, with an exclamation of delight arose, and gazed rapturously on the scene which was there represented. An exquisitely rich and romantic prospect was before him. In the distance rose lofty mountains crowned with cedars, a rapid stream rolled in the middle, and in the foreground were seen camels grazing; a rill trickling by in which some sheep were quenching their thirst, and a lofty palm-tree, beneath whose shade a young female of exquisite beauty, and richly habited in the costume of the East, was sheltering herself from the rays of the noontide sun.

"Tis she! 'tis she!" said the stranger; and he was rushing towards her, "Forbear, rash man, to quit this spot! With each step that thou advancest towards the mirror, the image will become fainter, and shouldst thou approach too near, it will vanish away entirely."

Thus warned, he resumed the situation, but his agitation was so excessive, that he was obliged to lean on the arm of the philosopher for support, while from time to time he uttered incoherent expressions of wonder, delight, and lamentation. "'Tis she 'tis she, even as she looked while living! How beautiful she is! Miriam, my child, canst thou not speak to me? By Heaven she moves! she smiles! Oh, speak to me a single word! or breathe or sigh! Alas! all's silent—dull and desolate as this heart! Again that smile!—that smile, the remembrance of which a thousand winters have not been able to freeze up in the heart! Old man, it is in vain to hold me! I must—I will clasp her!"

As he uttered the last words, he rushed frantically towards the mirror—the scene represented within faded away—the cloud gathered again over its surface—and the stranger sank senseless to the earth.

When he recovered his consciousness, he found himself in the arms of Agrippa, who was chafing his temples, and gazing on him with looks [illegible] his feet, with restored strength, and, pressing the hand of his host, he said, "Thanks, thanks, for thy courtesy and thy kindness, and for the sweet but painful sight which thou has presented to my eyes." As he spoke these words, he put a purse into the hands of Cornelius, but the latter returned it, saying, "Nay, nay, keep thy gold friend. I know not, indeed, that a christian man dare take it: but be that as it may, I shall esteem myself sufficiently repaid if thou wilt tell me who thou art."

"Behold!" said the stranger, pointing to a large historical picture which hung on the left hand of the room.

"I see," said the philosopher, "an exquisite work of art, the production of one of our earliest artists, resembling our Saviour carrying his cross."

"But look again!" said the stranger, fixing his keen dark eyes intently on him, and pointing to a figure on the left hand of the picture.

Cornelius gazed, and saw a wonder that he had not observed before—the extraordinary resemblance which this figure bore to the stranger, of whom, indeed, it might be said to be a portrait.

"That," said Cornelius, with an emotion of horror, "is intended to represent the unhappy infidel who smote the divine sufferer for not walking faster, and was therefore condemned to walk the earth himself until the period of the Sufferer's second coming."

"'Tis I! 'tis I!" exclaimed the stranger; and rushing out of the house, rapidly disappeared.

Then did Cornelius Agrippa know that he had been conversing with the wandering Jew.

"A TWICE TOLD TALE."

Nay that's a pretty lip—too pretty far
Thus to be spoiled with pouting;—there, that's well,
That sportive little smile hath gained the day
And wears its triumph like a conqueror.
Come, sit beside me, dearest;—give thy hand—
What, must I take it then by strategem
As my first kiss was won?—then lo-cat to hear
The story—oh, indeed, I know thou dost!
And, by my love, I'll tell it to thee now,
Though 'twere the hundred-th time, I'll tell the why
When 'tis all over.

'I was a night in June—
And just at that enchanting moment, when
The sun stoks to his signiors—but not yet
Hath gathered round him all his rosies of light—
And the fair moon, half-veiled, as though she feared
To meet his parting gaze—came slowly up
Just like you moon, and we were sitting here,
Together—in this room—ay, even here
Upon this very couch—as you are now I stood
Around thee—thus;—and *thine* around my neck—
Thus;—thus;—I had been whispering to thee
Of the rare songs of old, the golden days,
When angels walked on earth—and of the climes
In the Hesperides, and far off isles
Amid the broad Pacific, where the Heavens
Are mingled with the earth;—and how, two souls
Rising to unseen night wander there
Through a long summer life, and never dream
Of change, when hand in hand they glide thro
Night pass from earth to heaven—those eyes grew [illegible]
[illegible]
Is gazing upon mine—and then the head
Sank gently on my bosom—ay, even so—
And then thy lips half opened—and then———
Thus—
Thou can st not—thou can st not remember it!
Won't not a charming story—and well told,
And very near the truth too!—near I mean.
The *truth*, as could be *wished*—in *poetry?*

JUAN.

THE BERKSHIRE MISER.

Rev. Morgan Jones, late curate of Blewberry.

The economy and parsimony of this curious man were almost beyond credibility, he having outdone, in many instances, the celebrated Elwes, of Marcham. For many of the last years of his ministerial labors, he had no servant to attend any of his domestic concerns: and he never had even the assistance of a female within his door for the last twelve years; the offices of housemaid, chambermaid, cook, and scullion, and even most of his washing and mending, were performed by himself; he has been frequently known to beg needles and thread at some of the farmhouses, to tack together his tattered garments, at which, from practice, he became very expert. He was curate of Blewberry upwards of 45 years; and it will scarcely be credited, that the same hat and coat served him for his every day dress during the whole of that period. The brim of the hat had on the side (by so much handling) been worn off quite to the crown, but on coming one day from the hamlet at Epton across the fields, he luckily met with an old left off hat, stuck up for a scarecrow. He immediately secured the prize, and with some tar twine, substituted as thread, and a piece of the brim, quite repaired the deficiencies of his beloved old one, and ever after wore it in common, although the old one was of a russet brown, and the new brim nearly as black as jet. His coat, when he first came from Ashton Keys, in 1781, was a surtout, much the worse for wear; after some time he had it turned inside out, and made up into a common one. Whenever it became rent or torn, it was as speedily tacked together with his own hands; at length pieces fell out and were lost, and as fast as he found it necessary, he cut pieces off the tail to make good the upper part, until the coat was reduced to a jacket, stuck about with patches of his own applying. In this hat and coat, when at home on working days, he was constantly decorated; but he never wore it abroad, or before strangers, except he forgot himself, as he several times had been much vexed at the ridicule his grotesque appearance had excited, when seen by those with whom he was not much acquainted. This extraordinary coat (or more properly jacket) is now in the possession of one of the parishioners, and prized as a curiosity. His stockings were washed and mended by himself, and some of them had scarcely a vestige of the original worsted. He had a great store of new shirts which had never been worn, but for many years his stock became reduced to one in use; his parsimony would not permit him to have this washed more than once in two or three months, for which he reluctantly paid a poor woman four-pence. He always slept without his shirt, that it might not want washing too often, and by that means he *worn out*; and he always went without one while it was washed, and very frequently at other times. This solitary shirt he mended himself, and as fast as it required to be patched in the body, he ingeniously supplied it by cutting off the tail; but as nothing will last forever, by this constant clipping, it unfortunately became too short to reach down to his small clothes. This of course was a sad disaster, and there was some fear lest one of the new ones *must* be brought into use; but after a diligent search, he fortunately found in one of his drawers, the top part of a shirt with a frill on, which had probably lain over since his youthful and more gay days. This was, with his usual sagacity, tacked by him on the tail of the old one, *with frill downwards*, and was thus worn by him until the day before he left Blewberry. Latterly his memory became impaired, and he several times forgot to change his dress, and has more than once been seen, at the burial of a corpse, dressed in this ludicrous and curious manner, with scarcely a button on any part of his clothes, but [illegible] with strings and in this state he has, by strangers, been mistaken for a beggar, and barely escaped being offered their charity.

His diet was singular as his dress, for he cooked his pot only once a week, which was always on Sunday! For his subsistence he purchased but *three articles*, (which he always denominated as "two necessaries and a luxury;") the necessaries, *bread* and *bacon*, the luxury, *tea*. For many years his weekly allowance of bread was half a gallon per week, and in the fruit season, when his garden produces fruit, or when he once or twice a week procured a meal at his neighbor's, his half gallon loaf lasted him a day or two of the following week; so that in five weeks he often had no more than four half gallon loaves. He was also equally abstemious in his other two articles. He frequently ate with his parishoners; yet for the last ten years there was but a solitary instance of a person eating with him in return, and that a particular friend, who obtained only a bit of bread with much difficulty and importunity. For the last fifteen years there was never within his doors any kind of spirits; no beer, butchers meat, butter, sugar, lard, cheese or milk, nor any niceties, (of which he was particularly fond when they came free of expense,) but which he could never find the heart to purchase. His beverage was cold water; and at morning and evening weak tea, without milk or sugar. However cold the weather, he seldom had a fire except to cook with, and that was so small that it might have been hid under a half gallon measure. He has often been seen roving the church yard to pick up sticks, or busily lopping its shrubs or his fruit trees to make his fire, while his wood house has been crammed with wood and coal, which he could not prevail on himself to use. In very cold weather he would frequently get by some of his neighbors' fire to warm his shivering limbs, and, when evening was come, retire to bed for warmth, but generally without a candle, as he allowed himself only the small bits left of those provided for divine service in the church by the parish.

He was never known to keep dog or cat, or any other living creature; and it is certain the whole expenses of his house did not amount to *half a crown a week* for the last twenty years; and, as the fees exceeded that sum, he always saved the whole of his yearly salary, which never was more than fifty pounds per annum. By constantly placing this sum in the funds, and the interest, with about thirty pounds per annum more, (the rent of two small estates left by some relations,) he in the course of forty three years amassed many thousand pounds, as his bankers, Messrs. Child & Co. of Fleetstreet, can testify. In his youthful days he made free with the good things of this life, and when he first came to Blewberry, he for some time boarded with a person by the week, and during that time was quite competent; but, as soon as he boarded and lived by himself, his parsimony overcame his appetite, so that at last he became reduced almost to a living skeleton. He was always an early riser, being seldom in bed after break of day, and like all other early risers, he enjoyed an excellent state of health; so that for the long space of forty-eight years, he omitted preaching only two Sundays.

His industry was such, that he wrote with his own hand upwards of one thousand sermons; but for the last few years his hand became tremulous, and he wrote but little; he therefore only made alterations and additions to his former sermons, and this generally on the back of old marriage licenses, or across old letters, as it would have been nearly death to him to have purchased paper. His sermons were usually plain and practical, and his funeral discourses were generally admired; but the fear of being noticed, and the dread of expense, was an absolute prohibition to his sending any thing to the press, although he was fully capable, being well skilled in the English and Latin languages. The expense of a *penny* in the postage of a letter, has been known to deprive him of a night's rest! and yet we must do him the justice to acknowledge that at times *pounds* did not grieve him. He was a regular and liberal subscriber to the Bible, Missionary, and other societies for the propagation of the gospel and the conversion of the Jews, and he has more than once been generous enough to give a pound or two to assist a distressed fellow creature.

Although very fond of ale, he spent only 6d. on that liquor during the 45 years he was curate of Blewberry; but it must be confessed, he used to partake of it too freely when he could have it without cost, until ten years since, when at a neighbor's wedding, and having taken rather too much of his favorite beverage, it was noticed and talked of by some of the persons present. Being hurt by this, he made a vow never more to taste a drop of that or any other strong liquor, and his promise he most scrupulously and honestly kept, although so contrary to his natural desires, and exposed to so many temptations.

Devizes Gaz.

THE MYSTERIOUS BELL.

A TALE OF THE SEA.

It was a dead calm—the sun beamed bright and beautiful upon the ocean, in setting glory, and all life and animation had given place to that overpowering listlessness, which none could form any conception of, but they who have experienced a long continued calm at sea.

I was leaning against the taffrail, gazing upon the dark waters below, in that state of apathy, in which thn't itself becomes almost too great an exertion, when suddenly a gentle breath of wind, that swept along so lightly as to cause no ripple upon the glassy surface of the waveless deep, wafted to my awakening sense a tinkling sound, like the ringing of a small bell at an immense distance. The unusual circumstance aroused my dormant faculties, and I listened with breathless attention; but the flaw had passed, and all was again silent and deathlike.

I remained upon the same spot nearly an hour, but it came not again, and at length, overcome with drowsiness, I retired to my birth. The next morning, when I came upon deck, I found that the calm still continued, and the captain was of opinion that it would last some days. I mentioned to him the incident that had attracted my attention; but he laughed and said I had been dreaming. He knew we were too far from land for any sound to reach us, and no vessel, he said, could have been near enough for me to hear the ringing of a bell, without also being in sight. The mate agreed with him; but I observed one weather beaten tar, who was standing near, to shake his head doubtfully, and his rugged countenance betrayed great anxiety—but he said nothing. The morning passed away, and still the sea was unruffled by a breeze. After dinner, to while away the tedious hours, the captain and I sat down upon the quarter-deck to cards. We had scarcely commenced playing, when the same bell-like tones, so faint and far, that "nothing lived 'twixt them and silence." I called to the captain to listen: he sat a moment without speaking, and then started up, exclaiming, 'I hear it too.' The sailors seemed to have noticed it also, for they were hushed and listening. The captain went aloft with his glass, and looked in every direction. "I hear it," said he, distinctly, but I can see nothing. It cannot be from shore, for we are more than fifty leagues from any land.' The attention of all on board was now fully awake. The sailors stood upon the forecastle in anxious groups, all but the old man, the singular expression of whose features I had remarked in the morning. He sat alone upon the windlass, with his hands folded, and his eyes intently fixed upon the deck—but still he spoke not. Various conjectures were hazarded among us, but none that satisfactorily accounted for the sound.

The afternoon passed, and the sun again set, while the tinkling sound still came floating over the waves. It was late before sleep closed my eyes that night.

When the morning of the next day dawned, the captain went again to the mast-head with his glass—but no sail appeared upon the horizon—yet still the ceaseless bell was plainly to be heard, while not a breath of wind was to be felt. Noon came, and still the calm continued, and the sound approached nearer and nearer, when on a sudden the captain cried out from the top, 'I see it now, but what it is, heaven only knows—it does not look like any craft that ever the hand of man fashioned.' When all rushed to the forecastle, and in silence awaited the approach of this strange navigator.

It came careering over the water with a rapid motion, and as it drew near, exhibited to our wondering gaze a single black mast, rising from the centre of what seemed a square and solid block of wood, but without yard or sail—nor did any living creature appear upon it. I proposed to take the boat and board it, but the sailors shook their heads and the captain was silent. Determined to discover the meaning of this phenomenon, I jumped into the boat, intending to scull towards it, when the old sailor, seeing my resolution, declared he would go with me, and the captain, after a moment's hesitation, also joined us. We rowed swiftly onwards to meet the object of our curiosity, which was now within half a mile of the ship, and in a few minutes were sufficiently near to perceive the bell, the ringing of which had announced its coming, at the top of the mast. It was green and rusty, as if with age, and the sides of the non-descript bark were covered with barnacles and tangled masses of sea weed. Immediately beneath the bell, which still swung from side to side with deafening din, was attached a deep sea line, passing over the side and descending into the water. The moment our boat touched this strange vessel, the bell ceased to toll, and the floating mass became immoveable. We gazed upon it, and upon each other in amazement, and at length the captain, in a low and tremulous voice, proposed to return—but the sailor said, 'No! it was an evil hour when we met this accursed,—(his voice sank, and I could not distinguish what he uttered)—let we have met it, and we must not leave it thus. Let us haul upon this line.' We did so for nearly twenty minutes, but with great difficulty, for it seemed as if some ponderous body at the extremity resisted our efforts.

At length the profound stillness that had hitherto pervaded among us, was broken by the captain, who hoisted them into the water, and exclaimed, "Gracious heavens! what have we here?"

We followed with our eyes the motion of his hand, and saw a large object glistening white beneath the waves, and appearing like a gigantic corse wrapped in a white cloth, and bound with cords.

'Now may heaven shield us!' said the seaman, in a husky voice—'it is the shrouded demon of the sea!'

As he spoke, he drew a knife from his belt, and in an instant severed the line. The body turned its white sides flashing through the dark waters, and with the rapidity of lightning disappeared from our view!

THE DREAM.

FROM THE PERSIAN.

The moon was purple on the hills,
The birds upon the boughs were singing,
In sparkling crystal flowed the rills,
A thousand sweets the whole were winging;
Yet still I slept; a lovely dream
Kept me still fettered in my chamber,
In spite of song, or breath or beam,
That turned my sustains all to amber.

I saw a shape; pray Heaven some painter,
Whose brush with gold and flowers is gushing
May see the vision yet—no painter
Then when it stood before me blushing!
Oh, that some hand, whose late is sweeter
Than ever mine was yet, may listen
To those sweet accents! by St. Peter
They'd make a hermit's eyeballs glisten!

Her form was tall, yet not too tall;
Her face was beauty in perfection;
Her mouth half smiling, ruby, small;
The chin—hey, pish!—no more dissection;
Let age delineate on eyes and nose,
Let you be happier—aye and wiser;
Who'd shiver diamonds?—break up roses?
Take woman all and all, and prize her.

She gave a look—a swift sweet look,
Made up of all her charms together,
That all my reverent reason shook,
And rapt my soul the Saints know whither;
It was not joy, it was not sadness,
'Twas passion, deeply, deadly, spoken;
By such has love been turned to madness,
By such have noble hearts been broken.

She gaz'd, the splendour of her eye
Lay on my senses like a spell;
She spoke, her voice was melody
That search'd my bosom's inmost cell;
Her words were like her angel face,
Of love, that not even death could sever,
I woke! hill, vale, and river shone;
I long to sleep and sleep forever.

TRIUMPHS OF ART.

Great improvement in printing.—It is announced in the *Times* that that paper is now printing with an improved machine, the invention of Mr. Charles Applegath, which takes off the astonishing number of *four thousand* copies an hour, or seventy copies in a minute. This speed is *twenty* times greater than could have been attained with the kind of press in use a dozen years ago; for with that press a paper the size of the *Times* could not have been worked on one side only at the rate of more than four hundred impressions an hour,—that is two hundred an hour on both sides.

It would be curious to make a computation of the increased power given to man by the press for the circulation of knowledge; and though this cannot be done with accuracy, we may form some idea of it from calculating the saving of human labour produced by *printing* the *Times*, instead of writing out the copies by an amanuensis. To write out the contents of one of its numbers with the pen would occupy an amanuensis six days: the extent of its circulation is, we believe, between 8000 and 9000 copies; taking it, therefore, at the lower number, it would require 48,000 persons to write out in one day all the copies of that journal published daily. But this is a very defective view of the case: we have yet no allowance for the great power of *compression*, and the vast utility of that power, which the art of printing affords. The paper requisite for an amanuensis to write out in an ordinary hand the contents of that newspaper, would cost twelve times as much as the paper that is used for printing it: the great bulk of this paper would make it very inconvenient to read, and almost impossible to circulate the journal. The importance of compression then is obvious, and if, for the sake of it, the amanuensis should be obliged to compress his writing into the same space as the printing, supposing this possible, it would take at least four times as long to perform his task. To write out in this way the *Times* newspaper would therefore occupy 192,000 scribes. But the press which works off this newspaper is moved by steam, and completes the impression in two hours; if it were necessary, the same press might be going 24 hours, in which time it would do the work of TWO MILLION TWO HUNDRED AND FOUR THOUSAND SCRIBES!!!!—Yet all the manual operations which produces this result are performed by about TWO DOZEN HANDS! Such are the advantages we owe to mechanical art, that one man can do in the present day what four centuries ago would have required *one hundred thousand*.

From the National Intelligencer.

DYSPEPSIA.

MESSRS. GALES AND SEATON,

Seven years ago a case of this afflicting disease occurred, under the immediate notice of your correspondent, which was completely cured in two months by the most simple and efficacious of all remedies, abstinence. It had been brought on by great bewilderment in living, excessive smoking, irregular hours, inactivity and a free but not very intemperate use of the bottle. The subject was forty three years old, and of excellent constitution; unconscious of the approach or presence of dyspepsia, until it had become confirmed, and in all the blood incurable. He applied to a friend, one of the most eminent physicians in Washington, who gave him little hope of an entire cure at his time of life, but suggested the following plan of regimen, as the only probable means of procuring any degree of relief, viz. to abstain from the use of cigars, from stimulus of all kinds, to keep regular hours, and to keep crackers constantly at hand, of which he should eat half a one every half hour, masticating it thoroughly in order to produce as great a discharge as possible from the salival glands, for the purpose of quilting the gastric juices of the stomach to promote digestion, and to allay the raging hunger at moral times, which is an invariable symptom, and which may be almost denominated both the cause and the effect of this most unhappy of all maladies.

The Doctor represented the stomach as being of the nature of gum elastic, or Indian rubber, which having lost its elasticity, dyspepsia ensues, and that, by keeping this organ constantly, yet gently distended by so salutary an aliment as the crackers form, together with the saliva from the glands of the mouth consumed by patient mastication, it slowly recovers its action, its elasticity, and its power to perform the office intended by its place in the system. His patient carefully and steadily observed his directions, got good sleep in the course of a fortnight, which he has enjoyed ever since, (being now fifty years of age) excepting when other causes operated to prevent it, took to eating his meals regularly, but moderately; in the course of two months, resumed his habit of smoking, and the use of stimulating drinks in some degree, has enjoyed good health ever since, and is growing more fleshy than he ever was before. It should be remarked, that there can be no danger of exhausting the saliva from the glands, for such has been the wise provision of nature, that the whole body is tributary to the reproduction of this most salutary and indispensable agent of digestion; and, it is most probable, that the exercise of the secretory vessels, by which it is conveyed, may assist in promoting the health of the whole system.

I will take the liberty here to relate an anecdote, which I remember to have read in an old English book a good while ago.

The custom in that country of permitting the Faculty to make experiments upon criminals is well known. Two subjects of the kind were submitted to the College of Physicians, of age, health, and habits, as nearly equal as possible, and they gave to the one bread, cooked in water, as his only food; to the other the same quantity of hard bread and water, requiring him to take them separately; the latter preserved good health: the other pined and died in a few months.

I give this anecdote to show the great use of mastication, because the misery and torment attending upon indigestion, are wholly inconceivable to all who have escaped it. PHILANTHROPOS.

From the New-York Morning Courier.

TO MOTHERS.

It may be useful to know, and will be the means of alleviating much pain, that when the breast and nipples are much inflamed, and cannot be sucked, but with the most intense suffering to the mother, a very simple remedy will relieve the breast from its milky burthen, without the slightest suffering. This is to other than filling a common bottle with hot water, and after standing a few minutes, empty it and apply the mouth of the warm bottle to the diseased nipple, and the milk will flow spontaneously into the bottle, giving at the same time a pleasurable sensation, and a complete relief to the overloaded breast.

A PHYSICIAN.

Extract of a Letter from Ava, East Indies.

On the 1st or 2d of December we formed a party to visit the ancient capital of the kingdom. Umrapoora is situated about six miles north of Ava, on the same side of the river. We were greatly disappointed here, as we were refused admittance within the walls. Whether this was a mistake or not, I cannot pretend to say. I heard, however, that it was in consequence of a number of Bengal prisoners not having been given up at the treaty of Yandaboo, and whom the Burmese had no wish we should see. A few days after our visit to Umrapoora, the king invited us to the taming of a wild elephant, which had been coaxed from the forests by the decoy females: I shall give you an account of the whole business.

At the N. W. angle of the city there is a trap, formed by four walls, each about sixteen feet in thickness, on which the spectators stand, with a palace for the king, on the face opposite the rising sun. There are two entrances to this square, with large swinging beams of teak wood before them, which being pulled on one side leave the entrance open; at the bottom of the wall, on both sides, is a thick stockade of teak beams, behind which the spearmen, and other tormentors of this noble animal, hide themselves, and get out of the way of the enraged elephant. The animal is never caught till he comes to this place; he is enticed from the jungle by the females (the king keeps forty or fifty of these for this purpose). On arriving near the trap, the females begin playing with him, and he is coaxed this way, till one female goes through the door way of the trap, when she immediately returns, and slapping her trunk on the ground, calls the rest. Upon this, they come huddling altogether, keeping the wild one in the middle, and bustle through the doorway of the trap, which is immediately shut upon them. After having delivered the wild one to tormentors, the females watch opportunities and are let out: they are certainly the most sagacious animals living. One coaxes the wild one into a corner, and the others, seizing the chance, go to the door, and are let out. The last one then runs round and round a building in the centre of the square, till it gets so much a-head of the wild one, that he gives up the pursuit; when she makes a bolt at an open doorway, which is instantly closed after her, to the horror of the forest animal, who rushes at it instantly, but is stopped by the beams. Being now alone, he runs round and round to try and find a place of exit; and wherever he presents himself, he is pricked by a spear, or frightened by a squib or cracker let off in his face; he sees his enemies, but cannot reach them: he charges with all his strength at the stockade, throws himself against it, but is only laughed at, and teased the more; this is continued throughout the day. Some of the natives are very bold on these occasions, allowing themselves to be chased by the enraged elephant for a length of time, and retiring, when fatigued, within the stockade; before we arrived, and at a former exhibition, a man thus chased slipped and was trodden to death in an instant. Two or three large elephants are next brought in; these walk up to the wild one, and beat him, make him lie down, and at last, towards evening, when the animal is nearly worn out, a man on a large elephant approaches him, and with the help of other two elephants, who hold him down, a collar is put round his neck, and he is chained to a post in such a manner as not to be able to lie down—nothing, for a length of time, is given him to eat, and he sees other elephants near him well treated and well fed. The king did not appear in state at this exhibition; we were close to him, and he spoke and conversed with us all—he gave us refreshments, plenty of pickled tea and segars; and when the elephant was removed, wrestlers were sent for, and we passed the remainder of the day in looking at these. Before we retired, the king himself came up to us and invited us to the weaning ceremony of a young elephant the following day, and an elephant fight. Accordingly, the next day we were received at the king's water palace, in front of which the weaning was to take place. There is an artificial mountain built on some rocks near the palace, upon which trees have been transplanted so as to form bowers and other shady places. Behind this hill, there is a small quadrangle enclosed with a bamboo palisade, and the king walks goes to his bower, and looks at his favorite elephants. Within this quadrangle all the female elephants were brought, with their young ones—(in this country, tame elephants breed—not so the case in India)—and the king chose the one he wished to have weaned. A large elephant was then brought in; and with a man on his back, managed to get a slip-knot round the leg of the young one. The large elephant then retired to a corner of the quadrangle, with the rope fastened about his neck—the females were then let out at the opposite door. The mother of the young one thus retained, takes a sort of farewell of her offspring at the gateway, and joins the remainder of the herd. When the youngster finds that he cannot follow her, he becomes quite mad; but the old chap holds him tight; and always when he comes near him, gives him a kick and a poke. The young one is kept under this discipline all day; he is then tied up, and put under the care of two large elephants, who constantly attend him, and thrash him into obedience. When the weaning was over, we retired with the king to see the fight; this consisted of several pairs of elephants rushing at each other, the winner overthrowing his antagonist, and the man on him obtaining a present from the hands of the king. On this occasion the king was dressed in a silk puseean, or lower garment; a white worked muslin jacket with diamond buttons, and a gold chain across his shoulder; his turban was of gold spangled muslin, and his slippers of red velvet. It is the custom of the great men of this country to guide their own elephants. On retiring from the water palace, the king sent for his favorite elephant, mounted it, and with a golden crook guided it himself. This elephant is the most stately animal of the sort I have ever seen; he held up his head in such a manner as to make one think that he knew the king of the golden empire—the lord of the white elephants—the possessor of all elephants—(nobody else is allowed elephants in Birmah but the king, though he lends them to all his nobles)—the lord of the golden palace—the sole controller of the present state of existence—the possessor of the magical sword, which turns every thing it touches into gold—was riding on his back.

AMERICAN HERMITESS.

Sarah Bishop is a person of about fifty years of age. About thirty years ago, she was a lady of considerable beauty, with a competent share of mental endowments and education; she was possessed of a handsome fortune, but was of a tender and delicate constitution; she enjoyed but a low degree of health, and could be hardly comfortable without constant recourse to medicine and careful attendance; and was often heard to say that she dreaded no animal on earth but man. Disgusted with men, and consequently with the world, about twenty three years ago she withdrew herself from all human society, and in the bloom of life, resorted to the mountains which divide Salem from North Salem, near New-York, where she has spent her days in a cave, or rather cleft of the rock. As you pass the southern and elevated ridge of the mountain, and begin to descend the southern steep, you meet with a perpendicular descent of a rock, at the front of which is this cave. At the foot of this rock is a gentle descent of rich and fertile ground, extending about ten rods, when it instantly forms a frightful precipice, descending half a mile, to the pond called Long Pond. In the front of the rock, on the north where the cave is, and level with the ground there appears a large fragment of the rock, of a double fathom in size, thrown out by some unknown convulsion in nature, and lying in front of the cavity from which it was rent, partly enclosing the mouth and forming a room: the rock is left entire above and forms the roof of this humble mansion. This cavity is the habitation of the hermitess, in which she has passed the best of her years, excluded from all society; she keeps no domestic animal, not even fowl, cat, or dog. Her little plantation, consisting of half an acre, is cleared of its wood, and reduced to grass, where she has raised a few peach trees, and yearly plants, a few hills of beans, cucumbers and potatoes; the whole is surrounded with a luxuriant grape vine, which overspreads the surrounding woods, and it is very productive. On the opposite side of this little tenement, is a fine mountain of excellent water; at this fountain we found the wonderful woman whose appearance it is a little difficult to describe; naked like nature in its first state, she was without form. Her dress appeared little else than one confused and shapeless mass of rags, patched together without any order, which obscured all human shape, excepting her head, which was clothed with a luxuriancy of lank grey hair depending on every side, as time had formerly, without any covering or ornament. When she discovered our approach, she exhibited the appearance of a wild and timid animal, she started and hastened to her cave, which she entered and barricaded the entrance with old branches pulled from the decayed trees. We approached this humble habitation, and after some conversation with its inmate, obtained liberty to remove the palisades and look in; for we were not able to enter, the room being only sufficient to accommodate one person. We saw no utensil either for labor or cookery save an old pewter basin and a gourd shell; no bed but the solid rock, unless it were a few old rags scattered here and there; no bed clothes of any kind, not the least appearance of food or fire. She had, indeed, a place in one corner of the cell, where a fire had at some time been kindled, but it did not appear there had been one for some months. To confirm this, a gentleman says he passed her cell five or six days after the great fall of snow in the beginning of March, that she had no fire then, and had not been out of her cave since the snow had fallen. How she subsists during the severe season is a mystery; she says she eats but little flesh of any kind; in the summer she lives on berries, nuts and roots. We conversed with her for some time, found her to be of a sound mind, a religious turn of thought, and entirely happy in her situation: of this she has given repeated proofs by refusing to quit this dreary abode. She keeps a bible with her, and says she takes much satisfaction, and spends much time in reading it.—*Bower of Taste.*

THE CHIMPANSA.

This enormous monkey inhabits the coast of the Gulph of Guinea. Its height is sometimes greater than that of a man; it has a small beard and mustachoes; and is exceedingly pugnacious. It lives in society; at least numerous individuals of the species congregate together, to plunder the negroes, and carry off their wives. It builds itself a hut, makes love to the negresses, and drives away those who approach his dwelling, by pelting them with stones. Several young ones have been tamed and found to possess great imitative talents.

THE EVENING POST.

OFFICE No. 112 CHESNUT STREET.

$2 PER ANNUM---IN ADVANCE.

All subscriptions, if not paid within the year, will be charged $3—and $1 25 for six months.

Mr. Samuel G. Andrews, No. 30, Market st. Boston, has issued proposals for publishing the "Bachelors' Journal," Thursday of each week, in a quarto form—at $3 per annum, payable in advance.

A novel, from the pen of a young lady of Cincinnati, under the title of the '*American Patriot*,' is about to be issued from the western press.

The first number of a literary newspaper, entitled the New England Weekly Review, was published in Hartford, on Monday week. The selections it contains are said to be interesting, and the original matter is respectable.

A work left in Manuscript by the late Mrs. Rowson at her death, has been just published in Boston, by Messrs. Richardson & Lord. It is a novel of 184 duodecimo pages, and is entitled *Charlotte's Daughter*. Few writers of our own country have published so much, or enjoyed so great a popularity in their time as the author of this work. In addition to a large list of novels, she produced several farces, comedies and poems, and published a considerable number of school books.

The American Bible Society, has 15 presses in operation, and is shortly to have four additional power presses, all worked by steam, and equal to eight common hand presses. In the course of next summer four more are to be added, so that there will then be in all what is equal [illegible]

On the 23d inst. about half past five o'clock, P. M. was drowned in the Delaware, below Callowhill street wharf, a white man about 5 feet 7 inches tall, dark complexion, named JOHN LUCKENVILLE, aged 28 years—had on a blue roundabout, blue pantaloons, and striped vest.

Sailed on Thursday week the packet ship Montezuma, for Liverpool. Among the passengers is the Reverend Mr. ALLEN, Rector of St. Paul's church This gentleman's health has been for a long time very precarious, and connected with the arduous duties of his office, as well as anxiety of mind in relation to the present unhappy dissention in the Episcopal church in this state, it has become so alarming, as, by the advice of his physician and friends, to render it necessary to take a voyage to Europe.

POLICE OFFICE.

In an examination of two boys, a few mornings since, who were charged with larceny, the following singular casualty was on oath declared to have taken place. About 9 o'clock on Saturday evening, the boys in question, or one of them at least, went into the house of Mr Samuel Williams, who kept a shoe store in Ninth street near Race, and from thence stole a pair of boots, and a pair of shoes. Mr. Williams, who was in a very delicate state of health, came into the shop, which caused the immediate flight of the boy, who, was almost immediately afterwards apprehended in the act of committing another larceny in North Sixth street, and carried back to Mr. Williams' store, who as it is believed, from the excitement produced by the circumstance, had fainted away, and all efforts to restore him proved unavailing.

A patent has been granted in England for a newly invented *Air Bed or Mattrass!* The ticking is formed of cotton cloth, with a coating of prepared gum elastic, and an outer covering of silk. It is so portable that it may be carried in the pocket, and may be filled and emptied at pleasure. They are sold in England for about $25, and are favorably spoken of.

OMOA.

An insurrection of the negroes at that place, broke out on the 18th January, headed by a number of runaways, whose object was to plunder the place. The white inhabitants became alarmed, abandoned the town, and embarked with their property on board the American, English, and French vessels in that port. No lives were lost. The colored women, it is said, were particularly instrumental in deterring the men from using the knife.

The Quebec Gazette states that His Excellency the Governor in Chief received by the December mail, a notification that the King had been pleased to appoint him to succeed Lord Cumbermore in the command in Chief in India, whenever that officer shall return to England, and that whenever His Excellency shall at his own convenience fix a period for leaving Canada, a successor will be named, but the Gazette adds, "His Excellency has no intention of fixing that period at present."

At the last Liverpool custom house sale, a keg of rum was sold, which when tapped was found to contain a peculiar fine apple flavour. In the keg when the spirits were drawn off, was found a Guiana snake of about five feet in length coiled up. This is not the only instance of finding serpents in spirituous liquors. There is one more deadly than the snake of Guiana, which has poison thousands, and rendered unhappy and miserable millions of the human race.

R. Peters, Esq. Reporter of the cases decided in the Supreme Court of the United States at Washington, announces that a volume of Reports will be published by him, on or about the first of June, for a sum not exceeding $5 a copy, in boards. This is a favourable change, since formerly the extravagant price of these Reports has not only limited the sale to a very few persons but has circumscribed their usefulness.

A French paper remarks, that the earthquakes experienced this year on the Colombian coast, were felt at the same time in the West India Islands; and that confirms the opinion entertained by some learned men, that there is a submarine connexion between the islands and the Main—the former being the summits of the submerged mountains. A vessel from Nantes, which was at sea about one hundred leagues west of Martinique at the same time of the most severe shock, was very perceptibly affected by it. The officers and passengers were just sitting down at table, when they felt a violent shock, as if the vessel had struck the ground.

The Boston Evening Gazette of Saturday last says—The semi-annual sale of Domestic Manufactures under the patronage of the New England Society, was held this week in the Hall over the new Faneuil Hall Market House. It is pretty generally admitted that the show of goods exceeded any previous exhibition in regard to the beauty and quality of the manufacture—as well as in the ornament of property offered for sale.

We understand, by late intelligence from England, (says the New Brunswick, N. J. Times) that the Rev. A. G Fraser, formerly Pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Westfield, New Jersey, is about to succeed to the title of Lord Lovett, in Scotland, with an annuity of twenty thousand pounds sterling.

Mr. Barton, who is generally believed to have been the antagonist of the late Mr. W. G. Graham, in the melancholy rencontre which terminated the life of the latter, is said to have embarked, on the 20th inst. at New-Castle, Delaware, on board the Montezuma, for Liverpool, whence he immediately proceeds to Italy, his future residence.

CLASHING OF FAITHS.

Wm. M'Feeters has been tried in the N. Y. Sessions, for assault and battery on a watchman. It seems that M'Feeters is an Orange-man, and his wife a Catholic. Mac offered her some meat on a Friday, which she, in pursuance of the rules of her church, refused. Mac beat her, and was handed over to the charge of the watchman, on which occasion he committed the assault complained of. He was found guilty.

When Reid was brought into court, in Boston, to receive sentence after his conviction of forgery, a motion was made by his counsel for a new trial, and in arrest of judgment. Judge Thacher, after hearing the arguments, overruled the motion, and proceeded to sentence the prisoner to fifteen days solitary confinement, and eight years at hard labour in the state prison.

Mr. F. Roumage has an establishment at Elizabethtown, N. J. for dressing flax, without rotting, which affords a ready cash market for the article at that place, to the farmers. The experience of the past year, according to the New-Jersey Journal, has been highly encouraging. Contracts have been entered into with more than 150 different persons, for the product of 300 acres of flax land; and in all his transactions Mr. R. has fulfilled his engagements with the most scrupulous exactness. During the ensuing year, he proposes to extend his business, and contract for the product of 800 acres of land. This may be worthy of the attention of farmers generally.

BLEACHING BY STEAM.

The Albany Argus states that an important discovery has been recently made, of the application of steam to the purposes of bleaching linen and muslin. The same journal speaks of samples of thick linen drilling, submitted to this process, which were bleached in the short space of ten hours, without the least injury to the fabric; and of cotton, which was bleached in much less time. A patent has been obtained for this discovery, and a company is now applying to the New York legislature to be incorporated, with a capital of one hundred thousand dollars, with the intention of applying the improvement on a large scale.

The affair of *Morgan's* abduction still continues to excite the people of the western counties of New York, and notwithstanding all the assertions which have been made to develope the facts, the true state of the case is involved in as much mystery and doubt as ever.—The subject, however, is now likely to undergo a full and impartial investigation, as Lieutenant Governor Pitcher, has recommended to the Legislature of New-York, the appointment of a commissioner, with competent powers to investigate the case of William Morgan, supposed to have been murdered in 1826, to examine witnesses, enter complaints, bind over witnesses and parties to appear at court, to conduct criminal prosecutions, and to perform all other duties necessary to a fair and full investigation and determination of the alledged offences, respecting that affair. If this course should be pursued, we hope that iniquitous transaction may be traced out, and the parties most exemplary punished.

There is an amusing feature in the course which Congress has taken, during the present session, that may as well be remembered. One of the first steps taken, was to make provision for their own pay—this done, the Army and Navy, and civil Officers, are left to make out as well as they can, without pay.

The house of representatives of the United States have before them a motion requiring the members of that body to sit, while in session, with their hats off. The senators have always done so: But in imitation of the British commons, the members of our house generally wear their hats, except when they rise to address the chair. The want of dignity and decorum is so obvious in this practice, that we have always been surprised at their adherence to it. It would be well for them voluntarily to abandon it; but, as a motion has been made to adopt a rule on the subject, we trust that it will pass.

On Monday last, a young woman, named Smalridge, having been charged by her master, who is blind, with stealing a silver spoon, denied it with dreadful imprecations, saying that she wished God *might strike her dead that moment if she had!* Awful to relate, she fell from the seat immediately after, and expired; and a pawnbroker's duplicate for the spoon was found in her bosom.—*Exeter Post.*

It may not be generally known that silk folded and put into a press and screwed down very hard, will after remaining in it a few hours, be prettily watered, equal in every respect to what is effected by hot pressing.

The Baltimore American says, a project is now on foot to establish a *Marine Establishment* for the purpose of furnishing more early and certain information of the approach of vessels to that Port. One part of the design, we understand, is the location of a telegraph at the mouth of the Patapsco, either at the Bodkin or North Point. —There is to be a telegraphic Establishment in this City.

AFFLICTIVE EVENT.

Within the short space of twenty days, we recorded the names of twelve children, who have been burned to death. We have now to add two more to the list. On Tuesday night the house of Mr. Hugh Crookshanks, in Hebron, Washington county, was burned down, and two lads belonging to Salem, who were on a visit, were burned to death; their names were John Crookshanks, and John M'Allester, the latter was above 14 years of age. The fire spread with such rapidity that those who did escape were obliged to do so in their night garments.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

We learn from the Trenton True American, that in consequence of the entire failure of the negociation with New York in the late attempt to reconcile the differences concerning territorial limits and jurisdictions, long the subject of controversy between New Jersey and this state, the legislature, after receiving the report of the commissioners, passed a law authorising the Attorney General of the state to institute a suit against New York in the Supreme Court of the United States, for the recovery of the rights denied by New York to New Jersey, and the Governor is authorised to draw on the treasurer of the state for such sum or sums of money as he may judge to be proper and necessary to carry on said suit with vigour and effect.

MR. JEFFERSON.

While President of the U. S. passing a stream in Va. he was accosted by a feeble beggar, who implored his aid to help him over it.—Without hesitation, he carried him over behind him; and on the beggar telling him that he had neglected his wallet, he as good humouredly, recrossed the stream, and brought it to him.—*Virginian.*

SUPPOSED PREMATURE INTERMENT.

At a funeral in North Wales, a coffin deposited in a vault about nine years ago, was found resting on its sides. Those who attended the interment at that time, recollect that it was left in its usual situation, resting on the bottom. The presumption is, that the individual was buried alive.

NEW ORLEANS.

By the ship John & Elizabeth, we have received New Orleans papers to the 2d instant. Beverley Chew, Esq. was unanimously elected, on the 26th ult. President of the United States bank, in New Orleans, in the room of John A. Fost, Esq. deceased. The Mississippi river had attained, on the 23d ult. an alarming height, at Donaldson, washing over the levee in some places, and threatening breaches. The oldest inhabitants of St. Francisville did not remember the river to have been, at any time, as high, in the month of February. The water was within thirteen inches of its highest point, and another heavy freshet from the Ohio, was dreaded. The parish of Concordia was inundated; and it was feared thet many plantations in Raccouri, and the settlement of Gros Tete would share the same fate. Indian corn and indigo were growing in every stage of advancement, in the southern part of the parish of Terrabonne. The prospects of the cane planters were fine, if no cold weather occurred before spring. *N. Y. C. Ad.*

From the Chester Pa. Weekly Visitor.

DISTRESSING OCCURRENCE.

On Sunday evening last, the crew and passengers of the Sloop Bolivar, Capt. *James Robinson*, of Philadelphia, bound to St. Johns, East Florida, were brought before Justice Bartram, in this borough, by constable Heacock, and others, from Marcus Hook, on a charge of having (off that place,) thrown or knocked the captain overboard—who was drowned. After a short investigation, they were committed for a further hearing on Monday morning; at which time the Justice went into a close and critical examination of every circumstance connected with the unfortunate affair, in the presence of the Attorney General for the county, and a number of respectable citizens—from which it appeared that, when off Marcus Hook, the Captain, (being intoxicated, as well as most of the crew,) without the least provocation, gave Edmund R. Custis, (mate,) several severe blows in the face; they clenched, and in the scuffle, the Captain was accidentally thrown overboard and drowned. It also appeared, that every possible exertion was made to save him, but he sunk before the boat could be got off. The Justice, (and we believe every other person present,) being satisfied that the Mate did not act from malicious motives, but that it was altogether accidental, after a short lecture on the danger and impropriety of intemperance, discharged the whole of them.—The Captain has left a wife and one child.

A letter from Hamilton, Bermuda, communicates the melancholy tidings of the loss of the schooner Creole, owned by Captain Ross, her commander, which sailed from New-York on the 12th of November last, for Mobile and New-Orleans, and had not been heard from since her departure. She drifted on the rocks in the island on the 26th Jan. last, and became a perfect wreck. Two portmanteaus and an iron chest were taken from her. Among other papers in the chest, bank notes to the amount of $700 were found, some of them in a mutilated state, though it is thought they would all be received at the bank.

The hull and articles saved have been sold for the benefit of the concerned. It is believed the crew perished. One of the portmanteaus appears to have belonged to Rufus Sewall or H. B. Jeffreys, the other to P. Allaire.

LIBERIA.

Capt. Nicolson, of the United States' Navy, who has recently returned from Africa, gives, in a letter to Mr. Clay, a very flattering account of the American colony at Liberia, which he visited in returning from the Mediterranean. The Colonists, with most of whom capt. N. conversed, and of whom there are 1,200, are quite content with their situation, and do not desire to return; and eight of Capt. N.'s crew after being on shore a few days, applied for, and received their discharge, in order to join their brethren. These eight were coloured mechanics, and possessed of nearly two thousand dollars. The soil in the possession of the colonists is rich, and will produce a superabundance for the support of the colony, as well as for external commerce. Sugar, cotton, coffee, rice, and various trees and plants, yielding valuable dyes, and medicinal gums, can be cultivated with success.

CENTRAL AMERICA.

The unhappy divisions which occurred in this new republic, are likely, we fear not to be very soon accommodated. The insurrectionary forces of St. Salvador, says the N. Y. Daily Advertiser, according to advices in the New-Orleans papers, lately approached the city of Omoa, and had halted at about seven leagues distance, when a body of negroes, (no slaves allowed by the constitution,) were assembled and sent out to check them, while the white inhabitants placed their valuables on board the foreign vessels in the harbor. These blacks, however, were seduced by emissaries from the insurgents, and afterwards entered the city as we mentioned before. When we remember how great an influence foreigners have in the dissentions of some of the new states, we cannot but congratulate Mexico on having cleared her territory of some of her most dangerous enemies. Many of the officers in the insurgent army of Central America, according to assurances received several months ago, were foreigners.

Letters from Toulon state, that the division destined for Algiers, was positively to sail on the 11th February. The Dey of Algiers, it is said, has had all his vessels dismantled. The consternation that prevails in that city is represented to be so great, that the Dey seems likely to yield to any kind of proposition that might put an end to hostilities. It is added, that from the English Consul it has been learned, that upon the return of the Algerine fleet after the action with the French cruisers, the utmost sorrow and dread were manifested by the population upon seeing the wounded landed, they being very numerous.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

EXTRACTS FROM ENGLISH PAPERS.

A patent was taken out in England in January, for "shoes without nails to the feet of horses and other animals."

The London Gazette of the 15th of February, contains the appointment of Henry Unwin Addington, Esq. formerly Secretary of Legation at Washington, as Minister Plenipotentiary to the Diet at Frankfort. The same Gazette contains the appointment of Doctor Herbert Jenner, to be Advocate General, in the room of Sir Christopher Robinson.

The late Bishop of Winchester, in England, left upwards of half a million sterling, accumulated while he held the See.

There are now, in England, upwards of four thousand convicts on board the hulks, employed in the dock-yards and on other public works, at an annual expence of at least £80,000, the whole of whom must be turned loose on society within the period of seven years.

A lady, who died lately in England, left an annuity of 10*l.* to a Monkey, and 5*l.* each to a Dog and a Cat for their support—with the remainder, at their death, to a niece.

The property now locked up in the British Court of Chancery, or the funds of the Court, as they are called, are estimated at forty millions of pounds sterling.

A gentleman the other day was endeavouring to obtain from the Duke of Wellington the Ministerial arrangements, by what is termed *hunting*, when his Grace stopped his friend, and said, placing his hand on his head, "If I thought one single hair knew what was going on within, I would have my head shaved, and wear a wig.—*Brighton Gaz.*

The *Notizie del Giorno*, a Roman journal, announces that the Greeks have at this moment 60,000 men under arms, namely, 7,000 at Scio; 8,000 at Candia; 15,000 in the Peloponnese; 10,500 in Western Greece; 12,000 in Eastern Greece; and 7,500 at Samos, Hydra, and Spezzia.

The king of the Netherlands, by a decree of the 25th of November, has ordered that, within one year, *all the rabbits*, in the province of Holland, shall be exterminated, on account of the injury they do to the dykes.

From Smyrna, intelligence to the 4th of January states that the city was agitated by the news from Constantinople. "The most considerable merchants have embarked; and each one endeavours to put his property in safety. A great number of vagabonds wished to set fire to the city. The most part of them were Italians, and have been arrested by the orders of the Neapolitan consul. The principal editor of the Oriental Spectator, M. Blancque, has been arrested by order of the French consul, and put, with his presses, on board the Pomona, to be carried to Toulon, for having inserted an article offensive to the French goverment. The editor has fled. M. Blancque was much beloved."

THAMES TUNNEL.

Many, especially those who are fond of observing the progress of modern art, will be pleased to know what prospect there is of completing this great undertaking. At a meeting of the Tunnel Company on the 12th of February, it was stated, that the works had now reached within a few feet of the middle channel of the river, and were only three hundred and seventy five feet from the low water mark on the north shore. The ground north of the hole is hard and sound. The last irruption required 1500 cubic yards of clay to stop it: into the present fissure 600 have been thrown, and the effect already is, that the water in the shaft is eleven feet lower than high water. Mr. Brunel has invented a plan to guard against like future accidents. On the other hand funds run low; but a loan will probably be obtained without difficulty.

CASE OF CATALEPSY.

An instance of this uncommon and interesting disease has lately been recorded by Mr. North. We give the following abstract of it from the London Medical and Physical Journal. At the commencement of the attack, the symptoms were those of common hysteria, but in the course of some days the patient became cataleptic. "She fell into a state of complete stupor, during which the limbs and body appeared alternately under the influence of the nervous power. First the arms completely extended, and thrown into various positions. The legs were then gradually raised upwards, and remained at their full stretch without support. When these parts became relaxed, the body and head were affected in a similar manner.—The attack now assumed all the characters of catalepsy. She resembled a figure of wax, which might be moulded to any form. Whatever position she was put in, she remained immoveable as a statue, however awkward and fatiguing it might be. She was, for instance, placed in a sitting posture with her arms in a begging attitude, and thus she remained until the caprice of the bystanders put her in some other form. One eye was opened to its full extent, the other being at the same moment closed. It remained fixed, and the pupil as perfectly contracted and immoveable as before. The globe of the eye appeared quite insensible to the touch, as did the other parts of the body. On two or three occasions, when the whole body was under this morbid influence, she was placed in a standing position with her limbs in various attitudes, which could with difficulty have been assumed, even for a moment, by a person in health, and which certainly could not have voluntarily been supported for so long a time as she remained fixed, without the slightest motion. When the muscles were no longer under the morbid influence, or supplied by this irregular distribution of the nervous power, the parts which had been previously extended, or placed in any particular position, suddenly dropped upon the bed in a state of relaxation. From a standing or sitting position she fell like a person struck down with great violence, and then for some time remained motionless as before. It would be uninteresting to dwell minutely on the various attacks she had of a similar nature. She continued in this state for nearly a fortnight, with occasional intervals, during which her mental faculties appeared perfect, but were with difficulty brought into action. The patient still remains in a debilitated state, but no cataleptic symptoms have lately occurred.

The British Army, at the present time, consists of 300,000 men, of whom 22,000 only are king's troops, the rest being sepoys in the East India Company's service. How precarious is the power of England in the East, resting as it does on 280,000 armed Indians, whom a single mutiny might array against her.

NEWGATE.

From the official returns of the number of persons committed to Newgate during the year 1827, it appears that there were, males, 2,073, and females, 725—of which number nearly one half were under 21 years of age. Out of the number 214 were sentenced to death, 81 to transportation for life, and 737 for seven and fourteen years, of the number sentenced to death only fifteen were executed. In the enumeration of crimes of which they were convicted, there appears to be only one for murder—larcenies, housebreaking, and highway robbery, constituting the general offences.

From the London New Monthly, for January.

Died, at Penn's Rocks, near Tunbridge Wells, on Tuesday, Dec. 4, Mr. John Bishopp, aged [illegible] years. He was a man of the most singular habits; penurious to the last degree, although living in the possession of property estimated at his worth £60,000. His garb was that of the commonest labourer, and generally that which had been thrown off by others. His mansion, a spacious and rather handsome building, (which is remarkable for having been built by the celebrated William Penn, whose residence it was, and from whom the estate now takes its name,) he has suffered to go into a most ruinous state of dilapidation; even in the apartment in which he died old rags supplied, in some parts of the window, the place of glass, and every thing else was in the same style of wretchedness. He was in the habit of attending auction sales, and particularly those of inferior goods, where he generally purchased the refuse lots. Such was his notoriety in this, that when any very inferior lot was offered, it was often remarked, "Oh, that's a lot

for Bishopp." Such an accumulation of the veriest rubbish had he obtained, that the once fine and spacious rooms of his house are filled with it; the very poor were the only customers he had to purchase, so that his stock greatly increased. His manners were mild; his wit ready, and his temper remarkably good, which was often put to the test by rude jests and remarks on his peculiarities, which he always turned on his assailants with temper and adroitness. A meddler in other men's matters once said to him, as he was passing with a waggon load of (what he called) goods,—" Why, Bishopp, you will buy all the rubbish in the country." Without stopping, he humourously replied, " Not *all* my friend, I shall never bid for you." He died intestate, which will produce a distribution of property, from which the gentlemen of the law probably will not be excluded. He was never married, but had an illegitimate son, for whom he made no provision.

A letter from Paris, of the 8th Feb. published in the New York Statesman, says—"There is a wonderful phenomenon here exhibited in the person of a little girl, thirty two months old. It is said that the whites of each eye exhibit in distinct letters, which grow in size as she advances in age, the words "NAPOLEON EMPEREUR," in capitals. The word *Napoleon* is above, and the word "EMPEREUR" below, the sight of the eye, which is a lively blue. She has been visited by the most eminent anatomists, who are unable to detect any deception in the appearance. The fact seems to be strongly attested; and is, of course, wholly unaccounted for. The people seem to look upon it as a sort of miracle; while the more reflecting regard it merely as one of those sports of nature, which are so fantastic, and at times so amazing."

There are now in the French navy, 45 ships of the line, 14 frigates of the first class, of 64 guns each, 23 of the second class, of 44 guns each, 18 three masted corvettes from 24 to 26 guns, 15 brigs, carrying 22 pound carronades, 20 smaller brigs of 16 to 18 guns, 15 schooner brigs carrying 18 carronades, 19 of from 10 to 14 guns, and 90 vessels of smaller force. There are besides on the stocks 19 ships of the line and 27 frigates. The number of men employed in the navy is 22,000.

The reports of the French revenue for 1827, exhibits a deficit compared with that of the preceding year, of 17 millions of francs.

CURIOUS HEBREW MANUSCRIPT.

A very extraordinary piece of penmanship is at present exhibited in the room of the Athenæum. It is a sheet of vellum a yard square, containing the books of Ruth, Esther, Job, the song of Solomon, Lamentations, and Psalms, written in the Hebrew character, and so disposed as to form a series of beautiful figures, representing all the sacred instruments and furniture of the Temple of Jerusalem—the altar, the mercy-seat, the cherubim, the candlestick, the tables of the law, the columns and the flowers upon their capitals, &c. The work is beautifully written and drawn; and was the exclusive labour of 3 full years. It is the most curious production of the kind that we have seen.

AFFAIRS OF HONOR.

The King of Bavaria has recommended to his Chamber of Deputies, the establishment of tribunals to prevent duels and punish insults. Each tribunal is to be composed of public mediators appointed for three years, and four arbitrators chosen by the litigants in honor. This is a plausible scheme and may be of some benefit; but we think the manner of conducting duels among the savage neighbors of the Choctaw Indians is better. If one combatant dies, the other must also sleep in the "narrow house." The pretence of most white bullies challenging, that they cannot "bear the insult," would if really true, not deter them from sacrificing their own lives to destroy those by whom they are insulted. If the hope of escape in honorable rencontres were suppressed, many of our swaggering bloods, who now pretend to feel bound to challenge a man if he happens to cough in their presence, would be the most peaceable unassuming men in our country. Duelling is no proof of courage. A challenge is generally predicted on the supposition that the challenged is either cowardly or unskillful.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

Several beautiful pictures, designed as embellishments for the cabin of the New Steamboat Philadelphia, now building for the Citizen's Line, and to run between this city and Bordentown, N. J. are at present in exhibition at SULLY & EARLS' Picture Gallery. They do credit to the artists, and to the liberality of those who have procured them for the purpose mentioned.

On Tuesday the 25th inst. the Corner Stone of the new Church to be erected in Locust st. near Tenth by the First Congregational Society of Unitarian Christians" in this city, was laid with the usual religious services. An introductory prayer having been offered by James Taylor, the corner stone was laid by Ralph Eddows and John Vaughn.

Several boats laden with merchandize, arrived at Harrisburg on the 20th instant, from this place, through the Union Canal. A part of the Pennsylvania State Canal, from Harrisburg upwards, will be navigable in a few days.

A gentleman in Havana, states that murders in that city are becoming "very rare," not more than "two a week" having been perpetrated during the last year.

Some workmen employed in clearing the canal, near Canajoharie, N. Y. discovered the body of a female, genteely dressed, with a ring upon her finger, bearing three letters, not recollected.

Mr. Bingham's green house at Montreal has been destroyed by fire, with from 24 to 2700 dollars worth of rare plants.

The legislature of Maryland adjourned without passing any appropriation bills, or providing any means for the payment of the salaries of the officers of government, and meeting the demands of other just claimants. The two houses differed about a *general assessment bill.*

A bill has passed the assembly of New York making a compensation of $10,000 to the minor children of Mr. Clinton.

"We learn," says the Tuscaloosa Sentinel, "that the bank of the state of Alabama has transferred its business in Mobile, from the Bank of Mobile, to the United States Branch Bank in that place.

The U. S. sloop of war Falmouth, Captain Morgan, bound to Omoa, was in Hampton Roads on the 19th inst. and would sail in a day or two.

The Spanish ship of the line Sovereign, with troops, and five transports with arms, arrived at Havana on the 3d instant, from Cadiz.

Mr. David Greer, of Pittsburg, has invented "a cheap fire and water proof roof;" it consists of light unburnt brick, which may be made from the earth raised in digging the cellar.

The late Earthquake was felt at Marietta, on the Ohio, about half past ten, on the night of the 9th inst.

A person named Davis, an Englishman, a stranger in Raleigh, N. C. died suddenly in that city, last week, and was buried. In less than an hour after his interment, his body was dug up by a dentist for the purpose of procuring his *teeth.* The brute was discovered, and made his escape.

The Buffalo Patriot mentions, as an evidence of the mildness of the past winter, the fact that Lake Erie has not been frozen across this season, an event that has occurred but once before, in (1824), during the last 20 years.

There was a smart frost at Savannah, on the 17th inst. which, prostrated the young cotton, and seriously injured the gardens.

The editor of the Village Record cautions his readers against receiving any notes of five dollars, of the bank of Montgomery County, Pa. of the old emission—as none but skilful judges can distinguish the genuine from the counterfeit bills now in circulation.

SONG.

Oh no! we never mention her—
Her name is never heard;
My lips are now forbid to name
That once familiar word.
From sport to sport they hurry me,
To banish my regret;
And when they win a smile of me,
They think that I forget.

They bid me seek in change of scene
The charms that others see;
But were I in a foreign land,
They'd find no change in me.
'Tis true that I beheld no more
The valley where we met;
I do not see the hawthorn tree—
But how can I forget?

They say that she is happy now,
The gayest of the gay;
They hint that she forgets her vow—
I heed not what they say;
Like me, perhaps, she struggles with
Each feeling of regret;
But if she loved as I have loved
She never can forget.

The Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, MARCH 29, 1828.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Arion need not fear, while he continues to write as well as he has done, a hint such as he hinted at.

The joys of social life, H. shall be published. We do not like the style of versification which R. has adopted in his lines on *Friendship.* They want harmony and rhythm, and sometimes are deficient in rhyme itself. He had better remodel them.

Alicia, Damon, Ellen and others received this week, we shall dispose of the first opportunity.

CONGRESS.

It was our intention at the commencement of this session of Congress to devote a portion of our paper to a weekly digest of the proceedings at Washington; in order however not to occupy our space with what would be considered merely preliminaries, we deferred the commencement of the work until something should have been *done.* Meantime, from the first of December to the last of March has slipped away, and nothing has been effected that can be considered of National importance.

The Nation required that the tariff bill should be definitively acted upon; it is, nevertheless, the subject, each day, of an hour's conversation. The claims of Mr. Meade, of this city, almost every day occupy another hour; subjects of minor interest fill up the remainder of the day; Congress adjourns for the day; and another morning finds the same subjects for discussion, and another evening sees them as unsatisfactorily postponed.

The Bill for the payment of the members of Congress has passed, and two others of less import have likewise received the President's signature; a Bill for the relief of the Revolutionary Soldiers has been lost in the Senate, and cannot be moved in the house for want of time. The naval appropriation bill has, at length, been passed.

A Bill appropriating *two hundred and fifty thousand dollars* towards erecting a Break-water at the mouth of the Delaware, was proposed in the Senate by Mr. Marks, of this State, passed that body, and will occupy the early attention of the House of Representatives.

The Tariff Bill is that which will occupy most of public attention, and which will employ the talents of the chief speakers at Washington. This Bill, as reported by the committee, is in direct opposition to the views of the friends of protection, and a substitute, therefor, has been offered by Mr. Mallery, chairman, but one of the minority, of that Committee; this substitute is based upon the recommendation of the Harrisburg Convention, of which Mr. M. was also an active member. We shall hereafter follow up this discussion.

It is impossible for any citizen of this country to be entirely indifferent to the concerns of Europe; to the changes which are wrought in the Cabinets of those kingdoms, most connected with this nation by commercial regulations or political interests. Made up, as it may be said we are, from the contributions of the old world, various classes must look with anxiety and patriotic feelings to the quiet or convulsions of that country which gave birth to them or their immediate ancestors; this feeling, this love of the *Vaterland* is common to every member of the human family, and exists without dependance upon the natural beauty of its scenery or the fertility of its soil. The native of the green rich valleys of Italy, loves not the land of the myrtle and the vine more dearly than does the Swiss his rugged cliffs and snow crowned hills. He who owes his birth, or his father's birth to Ireland, sends back his remembrance to its green hills and fertile fields, and thinks,

"Though proud oppression in its valleys reigns,
And tyranny usurps its happy plains,"

that providence may yet bless it with renewed smiles, and the only venemous reptile that its soil supports, a human scourge, shall be compelled to cease his ravages, and moral beauty be suffered to embellish the purest of nature's works; and in this feeling, every part of Europe is respectively viewed by a different portion of our population; each enquires "of those who go by the way" a sign of other lands. With this fact in view, we shall afford a line or two upon the changes that have been wrought in the most important political powers of Europe within a few months past.

The King of England has just met his Parliament, and the King of France his *Chambers*, with a new ministry; the latter changed, it is supposed, to suit the advance of the public mind towards political freedom; the latter changed also, but apparently in an *inverse* ratio. The policy of the British Ministry is always more interesting to citizens of the United States than that of most other nations, and hence we hear frequent inquiries as to the materials of which that body is composed.

No event in the history of British policy has excited more attention at home and abroad, than the recent appointment of the Duke of Wellington as Prime Minister; inasmuch as the policy of the Kings of England, especially those of the Brunswick family, has ever been to make choice of the most experienced civilians to direct their councils. Without supposing the qualities of a military commander, and a political diplomatist, incompatible, we are allowed to believe that the present Primier of Great Britain does not combine them in himself, nor have his most ardent friends ever imputed to him their possession; and when the doubts or fears of individuals have risked a supposition that he might be called to such a situation as the one he occupies, he has disclaimed such an appointment as being inconsistent with the discriminating powers of his Sovereign, and at variance with his self knowledge; he denounced such an appointment as injudicious, and his acceptance thereof as ridiculous and absurd. Nevertheless, the Duke of Wellington *is* Prime Minister, nor is this the only contradiction implied in the new heterogeneous ministry. Mr. Huskisson, the Member of Parliament from Liverpool, who stood prominent among the members of the late Cabinet as an ultra Whig, is safely housed in this Tory Ministry, as much at home as ever Chateaubriand found himself in the ever shifting councils of the French. Mr. Huskisson is known as the great advocate for free trade, and the abrogation of those "corn laws" of England, that is supposed to operate so unfriendly upon every class of citizens but the agriculturist; he was also looked to as a friend of the Catholics—but these two engrossing questions are lost sight of, and he is found under Wellington, holding the office of Secretary for the colonies—Mr. Huskisson may be a whig, and so may also Lord Dudley and Mr. Herries, but their being found with Wellington, one of the most inveterate tories of the kingdom, argues much against their characters for consistency.

We are not of those that believe a change of Ministry in Great Britain can very essentially change the policy of that country. It is not in the power of the public to support any important change, though it should be evident that ultimately it would be productive of much good—where the mass of the population lives "from *Land* to mouth," it will be a dangerous policy to palsey that hand but for a day. With reference to the continental connexions of Great Britain, and especially that which has a relation to the present state of Greece, it may be observed that the treaty of the 7th of July, by which the Allied Sovereigns united their marine force in the Mediterranean, was negociated by Wellington, who as Prime Minister may be fond of his own work; but it should not be lost sight of, that in his speech at the opening of the present parliament, the King was made to designate the battle of Navarino by terms not usual towards brilliant naval engagements by the British fleet, and the Turks are referred to as ancient and faithful Allies; and the dispute which arose in the House of Commons upon the vote of thanks to Admiral Codrington, is another evidence that circumstances may arise, and that they are even anticipated, in which England will find it convenient to charge the combined fleet with exceeding the utmost latitude of construction to Admiralty orders. These things, however, are in supposition.

With reference to the appointment of a Tory ministry, it may be observed that in regard to general politics, it is to be regarded as a retrograde step—in its bearing upon the connexions of this country, it is likely to be productive of more benefits than flowed from our diplomatic transactions with the late liberal Cabinet.

The appointment of the Duke of Wellington has been considered impolitic; certainly it is unprecedented, in the fact of his exclusive military education and habits; but while we cannot regard him as offering any great probabilities of advantage to his country, we know that public opinion is alive in this country, to correct gross abuses, and the first abuse of his power will probably be met by a prompt hint to return to his epaulette, and resume his situation as Commander in Chief.

☞ THE DAILY CHRONICLE.

The first No. of this journal, as is stated in the Proposals, will be issued on MONDAY the 7th of APRIL. The encouragement already bestowed by the citizens of Philadelphia on the undertaking does not permit a doubt to exist of its complete success—ADVERTISERS are respectfully requested to send their favours early next week, as time will be required for arranging the affairs of the office, preparatory to a punctual and regular delivery of the paper. Those who have not yet subscribed, and are desirous of doing so, in order to preserve files from the commencement, will please to hand in their names immediately, at the PUBLICATION OFFICE, No. 49 SOUTH THIRD STREET, where ADVERTISEMENTS and COMMUNICATIONS for the *Daily Chronicle* will be thankfully received, and attended to in such a manner as will best promote the interest of its patrons.

DRAMATIC INTELLIGENCE.

CHESNUT STREET THEATRE.

Friday, March 21.—*Wives as they were and Maids as they are—and Seven's the Main.*

Saturday, March 22.—*Bride of Lammermoor—and Turn Out.*

Monday, March 24.—*Know your own mind—and Clari.*

Tuesday, March 25—*Rosina—Broken Sword—and Where shall I dine.*

Wednesday, March 26—*Red Rover—and Raising the Wind.*

Thursday, March 27—*Deaf and Dumb—and Broken Sword.*

Since our last, Miss Rock has continued to win "golden opinions from all men," by her chaste and judicious performances. Her *Miss Dorillon* gave great satisfaction to a good house.

The *Bride of Lammermoor* was repeated to a thin house on Saturday. The piece is too insipid to attract, and should not be played a second time. Miss Rock as *Lucy Ashton* was the only one of the cast entitled to much praise; what she did was extremely well done.

In *Marian Ramsay*, Miss Rock surpasses any we have seen in the part; she is spirited, agreeable, lively and natural.

Miss Rock had a good benefit on Monday, though the house was not so well filled as we had hoped to see it. *Know your own Mind* requires a powerful cast, to prevent it from *dragging.* All the characters, with one exception, are lovers, real or pretended, and the play, of course, abounds in love scenes, which, however well managed, are apt to prove wearisome. Miss Rock's *Lady Bell* is among her best performances, she gives all the effect to the part of which it is susceptible. Mr. Southwell's *Dashwood* is very spirited, full of animation from beginning to end. Mr. Wemyss as *Millamour* was very good; and Mr. Mercer as *Mabril* was deserving of praise.

In parts like *Clari*, Miss Rock is very superior: she displays great tenderness, pathos and feeling. Mr. Chapman's *Rolano*, and Miss E. Jefferson's *Vespire* were excellent.

Mr. Cooper made his first appearance on the stage since his return from England, at the Federal street Theatre, Boston, on Tuesday evening, the 18th ult. in the character of Macbeth. Long before the time of raising the curtain the house was filled; and when it did rise, the first, second and third tier of boxes, the pit and gallery, presented the appearance of a perfect jam. From the time that in Act 1st, the third witch pronounced,

"A drum, a drum:
Macbeth doth come,"

The noise in the house for ten minutes was absolutely astounding. When Mr. Cooper appeared on the stage, the whole pit, and a great proportion of those in the boxes, arose with one accord to wave their hats and cheer. He was evidently much affected.

"So foul, so fair a day I have not seen,"

with which he commences, was delivered under great embarrassments, nor did he regain complete possession of himself until near the end of the first act.

Mr. E. Simpson has advertised for sale, the lease, for seven years, of the Park theatre, N. Y.

Extract of a letter from London, Jan. 28.—"Drury Lane is going on with the most unprecedented success, beyond Price's most sanguine wishes. The Critic and Killing no Murder, two old pieces, have been acted thirteen nights to considerably above 500 pounds sterling on an average each night."

Mademoiselle Sontag is engaged by the Grand Duke of Hesse Darmstadt to sing in the opera during nine months in the year, at a salary of 1,500 gilders per annum, with the addition of a carriage, a splendid residence, including a cuisine in the best taste, and a regular establishment of servants.

MADAME GARCIA, AND T. A. COOPER.

The following is from an English paper.

PARIS, January 15.

There was a representation last night at the Academie Royal for the benefit of Galli. The attractions he held forth were of the highest order, and his success, I understand, was perfect—this vast theatre being crowded to excess. The entertainments of the evening commenced with Rossini's opera of *Semiramide*, for the purpose of introducing Madame Malibran Garcia, or, as they sometimes call her, the Syren of the New World, to a Parisian audience. She was outrageously applauded throughout; but I have been told by those upon whose judgment I can rely, that her attempt was, in reality, much more remarkable for its boldness than its success, and that the applause, from the way in which it was bestowed, proved the good will rather than the good judgment of those who gave it. Besides, I can say for myself, that although Madame Garcia has a sweet voice, the Yankees have over-estimated her capabilities. She has been singing in the saloons for the last two months, and, judging from her face, form, and powers of voice, *Semiramide* is one of the last characters I thought it would be advisable for her to select for her debut. All the robes and diadems in the world cou'd not add an air of nobility to her features, or give the commanding presence of the Babylonian queen. Her voice, too, besides being excessively defective in flexibility, appeared to me not sufficiently powerful to produce any effect in a large theatre. There are, not unfrequently, positive breaks in her singing, from her failing to strike some particular note; and, to crown all, her taste is unquestionably bad. I think, therefore, that notwithstanding the applause of last night, she had better take the advantage of Mr. Cooper's escort upon his return to New York. There they may enact *Macbeth* and *Semiramide* with distinguished praise, and stand forth before the Yankees as an embodied proof of the bad taste of Europe.

ON FRUIT TREES.

The months of April and May are a precious season to the farmer; a few hours work judiciously applied at this season, will in a short time double the value of your garden, nursery and orchards. By engrafting, your meanest fruit trees, and nursery stock, may be changed into the choicest varieties of the apple and pear, and your profits and pleasures increased an hundred fold. The operation is very simple and easy. "Take cuttings from the tree you wish to increase; these should be young and healthy wood of the year's growth; cut them into grafts about six inches long; with a sharp knife cut the lower end of each, on one side with a slope to a point, and it is ready for inserting; with a strong knife or saw cut off the limb or stock you wish to change; pare the cut smooth and even; and from the top make a cut downward one inch long through the bark, then raise the bark gently on each side and put in the lower end of the graft, the cut or flat side next the wood, tie it in firm, and with some well worked clay, cover the wound with a rag and string, secure the clay to its place, and the operation is done. By this easy and cheap operation, the value of our orchards, nurseries and fruiteries may be increased without trouble or expense."

OBITUARY.

Died, in this city, on Sunday, the 23d inst. aged 23 years, Mr. JAMES STOKES WAYNE. He was a young man much esteemed by all who knew him, being possessed of a kind heart, an amiable disposition, and all those endearing qualifications that render a young man fit for society; he was just entering upon the busy scene of life, and looking forward, no doubt, to a long course of usefulness and happiness; but alas! the hand of death has arrested him in his career, and found him rest from the toils and troubles of life, in the repose of the tomb.

This is another instance of the uncertainty of life, which each of us, his young friends, ought to impress upon our minds, that we may prepare for that hour ourselves. Remember, that he who but a short time since, we beheld, buoyant with the gaiety of youthful spirits like ourselves, has been summoned away to the desolate and voiceless halls of death; that he has been cut off suddenly from the possession of health and youth, and from all the pursuits of this world, and has passed to that untried state of existence beyond the grave, "where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest." B.

CARPETING.

HASTINGS & CHESTER, have just received a large additional assortment of BRUSSELS, VENETIAN and INGRAIN CARPETING, nearly all of which are in new and beautiful patterns; and with their former stock of Carpeting, English and German FLOOR CLOTHS, *Baizes, Satin Damask, Moreens, Curtain Fringes, Rugs, Table and Piano Covers, Stair Rods,* &c. will be sold wholesale or retail, at low prices and on accommodating terms.

Carpet Ware House, 111 Chesnut street, next door above the Post Office. mar 29

WANTED

BY a Gentleman and his Wife, board in a genteel private family, where there are no other boarders; they will furnish their own apartment. Address R. S. with terms, at this office. march 29—1t*

LOST,

ON Thursday, the 27th instant, between the door of the office of the Saturday Evening Post and Chesnut street, a pair of Silver Spectacles, marked S. W. The finder will be thankfully rewarded by leaving them at this office. march 29—1t

RECEIVED

AT No. 46 North 4th street, five doors above Arch, 1 case 980 yards double chain blue black Florence, at 75 cts. usual retail price 87 1-2 cents, they are superior to any thing ever offered this Spring; 3 cases assorted Canton crapes, at $4, usual retail price $4 75; 80 dozen men's brown and mixt cotton hose at 50 cents a pair, usual retail price 75 cts. 1200 yards seersucker ginghams at 31 cents; No. 16 & 22 assorted mantua ribbon by the yard or piece.

march 29—1t JOHN KENNEDY.

LEVY'S, 89 Chesnut street.

THE UNION CANAL LOTTERY, Class No. 3, for 1828, will draw in this city, on Wednesday, the 16th of April.

SCHEME.

1 prize of	$10,000	1 prize of	$2,000
1 do	4,000	4 do	1,000
1 do	2,280		

Tickets only $5, shares in proportion, for sale in a great variety at LEVY'S,

89 Chesnut street, second door below Third street.

Uncurrent notes taken at par for tickets.

Orders from abroad promptly attended to.

Four of the Capitals in the last Class, sold at above.

march 29—1t

STRAW BONNETS.

A CARD TO THE LADIES.

LYDIA C. ALLEN takes this method of informing the ladies in general, that she manufactures and has for sale, American and English Straw Bonnets of the latest patterns, and made in the neatest style, at No. 34 North Second street, 2d door above Arch, upper side, where she wishes them to call and examine for themselves.

N. B. A general assortment of Children's Straw and Gimp. march 29—1t

IMPROVED PATENT CORDAGE.

THE subscriber, manufacturer of Improved Patent Cordage, offers for sale

Gang-of Rigging,	Boltand white Rope,
Cables, Haliers,	Manilla Rope,

Also, a constant supply of CHAIN CABLES and ANCHORS, of all sizes.

He has constantly on hand a general assortment of Cordage, Ship Chandlery, Paints, etc. His Rope Walk and Machinery being extensive and his stock of Yarns large, he is always prepared to execute orders promptly and in the best manner. DAVID MYERLE.

No. 80 S. Wharves, and No 13 Swanson st. (Middle's wharf below Almond st. mar 1-3

MARRIED.

On the 18th inst. by William Milner, Esq. Mr. SAMUEL C. FORD, of the house of Gill, Ford & Co. to Miss SUSAN M. daughter of Mr. Joseph Thomas, Merchant, of this city.

On the 17th inst. at Smyrna, Del. by the Rev. John P. Robinson, WILLIAM S. MAITLAND, Esq. of the U. S. Army, to Miss SALLIE LAMONT CARSON, eldest daughter of Mr. J. Lamont, of Belfast, Ireland.

On the 13th inst. by John Shaw, Esq. Mr. JACOB LIGHTCAP, to Miss EMELINE MERRISK, both of Bucks county.

On the 10th ult. by John Shaw, Esq. Mr. CHARLES HUNT, of Trenton, New Jersey, to Mrs. EMELINE BENNEFIT, of the Northern Liberties.

On the 20th inst. by John Shaw, Esq. Mr. THOMAS LEWIS, of Chester county, to Mrs. JANE EWING, of the Northern Liberties.

On Tuesday evening, the 25th inst. by the Right Rev. Bishop White, ROBERT J. ARUNDEL, Esq to ELIZA A. youngest daughter of the late Mr. George Weed.

On the 24th inst. by John Shaw, Esq. Mr. TUNIS STULL, to Mrs. MARY CRAMPPRAY, both of Philadelphia county.

On the 20th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Hamer, Mr. JOHN BARNCASTLE, to Miss EMILY DUNCAN.

On the 20th inst. by the Rev. Philip F. Mayer, Mr. WILLIAM E. TATEM, to Miss ELIZABETH HEADMAN, both of this city.

On the 26th inst. by the Rev. William C. Mead, Mr. SAMUEL D. STRYKER, of Lambertville, N. J. to Miss ELIZA CARR, of this city.

DIED.

On Thursday morning, after a long and painful illness, Mrs. MARGARET SEISINGER, in the 72d year of her age.

On Wednesday evening, the 26th inst. in the 74th year of her age, Mrs. ELIZABETH BURD, wife of Edward Burd, Esq. of this city.

On the 25th inst. the Rev. JOHN EUSTACE, aged 61 years.

On the 25th inst. after a lingering illness, aged 36 years, Mr. JAMES OVERN.

On the 17th inst. Mrs. ABIGAIL, relict of the late William Turner, Esq.

On the 23d inst. Dr. FREDERICK HUGUENIL, aged 32 years.

On the 23d inst. MARY, wife of William Goodwin, aged 29 years.

On the 22d inst. of consumption, Mr. WILLIAM LONG, Jr. aged 23 years.

On the 22d inst. FRANCIS COSFELDT, aged 36 years.

On the 22d inst. JAMES, infant son of Richard Jordan.

On the 22d inst. aged 11 years, CATHARINE S. daughter of the late Isaac Smallwood.

On the 23d inst. after a short but severe illness, aged 23 years, Mr. JAMES S. son of Mr. Caleb P. Wayne.

On the 23th inst. Mrs. MARY, wife of Dr. Joseph Mathieu, aged 60 years.

In New York, on the 26th instant, JOSHUA BLAKEY, formerly of Bucks county, Pa. aged 26.

On the 12th of January last, at Porto Cabello, Captain ANTHONY WILKINSON CUTHBERT, of Philadelphia.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	28	35	63
New York,	58	49	107
Baltimore,	16	15	31

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Ship Julius Cæsar, M'Mullen, 53, Liverpool, mdse.
—— Algonquin, Dizey, 38, Liverpool, mdse.
—— Addison, Fairfowl, 44, Gibralter, salt, wine, &c.
—— Lewis, Blunt, 28, New Orleans, sugar and cotton.
Brig Amphitrite, (Hamburg) Gerretz, 110, Hamburg, mdse.
—— Ariel, Harman, 21, Sisal, mdse.
—— Hunter, Latour, 73, Bordeaux, brandy, &c.
—— Independence, Douglass, 3, New York, mdse.
—— Acorn, House, 6, Boston, mdse.
—— Veteran, Staples, 8, St. Andrews, 210 tons of plaister.
Schr. Caroline, Lowry, 12, Bangor, Me. spars.
—— Triumph, Turner, 8, Savannah, cotton.
—— Saluda, Hoal, 2, New York, mdse.
—— Georgetown, Dennison, 2, New York, mdse.
—— Leaper, Nickerson, 10, Portland, mackerel.
—— Jane, Tripp, 3, New Bedford, mdse.
—— Alfred, Southworth, 10, Wilmington, N. C. naval stores.
—— Passamaquoddy, Tyler, 6, Wilmington, N. C. lumber.
—— Martha, Morris, 10, Wilmington, N. C. lumber.
—— Hotspur, 2, Folly Landing, oysters.
—— Fancy, Corson, 24, Mobile, cotton.
—— Franklin, Baker, 4, Providence, mdse.
—— George, White, 2, Folly Landing, oysters.
—— Star, White, 2, Snowhill, grain.
—— Eliza Ann, Carver, 10, Wilmington, N. C. naval stores.
Sloop Mary, Fox, 5, Newport, mdse.
—— William, Saunders, 5, Newport, rum.

CLEARED.

Ship William Penn, Gulager, New Orleans.
Brigs Brazilla, Mabee, Wilmington, Del.; Native, Wineberg, St. Thomas; Shawmut, Cobb, Boston; Shamrock, Crawford, St. Thomas; Alexander, Stevens, Gibraltar.
Schrs. Eliza Jane, Crowell, Halifax; Eliza Piggot, Auchenleck, St. Jago de Cuba; James Monroe, Grover, Maracaibo; Mary Ann, Johnson, New York; Temple, Long, Charleston; Rice Bird, Bull, Wilmington, N. C.; New York, Snow, New York; Barstow, Day, Portsmouth, N. H.; Isabella, Travers, Baltimore; Esther & Sally, Bancroft, Alexandria; Herald Hall, Providence.

TO THE LADIES.

SPRING MILLINERY

OF the latest patterns from Paris, will be opened on Monday, the 31st inst. at Johnson's, No. 117 North Second street.

N. B. Leghorns whitened and pressed in a superior manner. march 29—1t*

NOTICE.

State Bank at Trenton.

WHEREAS by an act passed by the Council and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey on the fourth day of March, 1828, it was enacted that it shall be lawful for the President, Directors and Company of the *State Bank* at Trenton, to give notice to all its creditors to present to the Cashier of the said *Bank* in the city of Trenton, a statement in writing of their respective claims against the said *Bank*—and at the same time to deposit with the said Cashier, the original Bills, Notes, Drafts or other vouchers, issued by the said Bank, together with true copies of all other contracts, agreements, securities or accounts, on which the said demands are founded, with a statement of the amount thereof, within SIX MONTHS after the first publication of such notice. That upon any demand being so presented, and the original Bill, Note, Draft or other Voucher, issued by said *Bank*, and copies of any other contract, agreement, security or account, on which the same is founded, being so deposited with the Cashier of the said *Bank* within the time limited for that purpose, the said Cashier shall give to the creditor so exhibiting such demand, and depositing such Vouchers, a certificate thereof, which certificate shall be conclusive evidence of the presenting such demand and depositing the Vouchers, be transferable by endorsement, and entitle the holder to be paid ratably out of the assets or funds of the *Bank*. That any creditor failing to exhibit his demand and deposit the Vouchers thereof within the time so limited, shall be barred from receiving any dividend of such assets.

NOW, in pursuance of the provisions of the above recited act, I, *Stacy A. Paxson*, Cashier of the *State Bank* at Trenton, do hereby give notice to all whom it may concern, that I will attend at my residence in the city of Trenton, between the hours of TEN A. M. and FIVE P. M. to receive the demands of creditors and deposits of their Vouchers, and issue certificates thereof according to the provisions of the said act. STACY A. PAXSON, Cashier.

Trenton, March 17th, 1828. march 29—6t

CAUTION.

IN consequence of an intimation having been made to Messrs. Joseph Rodgers and Sons, that several Merchants have surreptitiously attempted to impose on the Public, Cutlery Goods of an inferior manufacture, stamped with their Name, as, and for Goods manufactured by them, Messrs. Joseph Rodgers and Sons, think it right to caution the public against the Fraud, and to observe that no Cutlery Goods are of their manufacture unless they are stamped with "Rodgers, Cutlers to his Majesty," upon the Blade. mar 29 4t*

BARTRAM'S

BOTANIC GARDEN AND NURSERY,

Near Gray's Ferry, four miles from Philadelphia.

THE Subscriber informs the public that he has for sale at the old establishment, an extensive assortment of the finest Fruit trees, Hardy Ornamental Trees and Shrubs, Green House Plants, Bulbous Roots, &c.

The Grape Vines are particularly deserving the attention of the public, as they consist of upwards of 100 sorts of the finest Wine and Table Grapes, from France and Germany. The greater part of which will stand this climate and bear well. They are equal to any that can be procured from the Long Island Nursery, and one third cheaper.

Orders left at the Store of Messrs. Shipley & Bartram, No. 37 High-street, at Alderman Hartram's, No. 68 South Second-street, or sent by mail to the Subscriber, will meet prompt attention. ROBERT CARR.

☞ Splendid show of Camellia Japonica, now in bloom, at the Garden. March 29 4t*

THEATRE.

Mr. ROBERTS' first and only appearance.

The public is respectfully informed that Mr. ROBERTS, of the Bowery Theatre, New York, is engaged for one night only, and will appear this evening, as *Somno* in the Sleep Walker, *Dutch* in Family Jars, and *Billy Black* in the 100 Pound Note.

THIS EVENING, March 29,

Will be presented a farce in 2 acts, called the

SLEEP WALKER.

After which, a Musical piece in 2 acts, called the

100 POUND NOTE.

To conclude with a farce in 2 acts, called

FAMILY JARS.

JOB PRINTING.

CHAS. ALEXANDER,

(*Late of the firm of Atkinson & Alexander*)

AT THE OLD STAND,

112 Chesnut street,

Directly opposite to the Post office,

CONTINUES THE

JOB PRINTING BUSINESS

IN ALL ITS VARIOUS DEPARTMENTS.

☞ Orders left at the publication Office of the Daily Chronicle, No. 49 South Third street, and at the above Chesnut, will be attended to.

CEDAR TUBS.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he continues to manufacture all kinds of Cedar Tubs and Buckets, such as Butter tubs, kits for manufacturers, &c.

Shippers, country merchants and others will find it their interest to call and purchase the above articles, as they are extensively manufactured by the subscriber, who will sell them, wholesale and retail, as low as any other person in this city. The workmanship is warranted.

Orders from the country will be punctually attended to.

GIDEON COX, Ag.

No 240 Market street above Sixth, and 237 Market street, near Ninth, north side. mar 29—6t

REMOVAL.

STRYKER AND POGUE have removed from No. 31 North 3d St. to No. 97 Market st. between 2d and 3d streets, in the Store lately occupied by T. I. & J. Pidgeon, where they offer for sale a general assortment of British, French and Domestic Dry Goods, at the very lowest market prices. march 15—3m

FIVE DOLLARS REWARD.

LOST on Sunday the 23d. inst. supposed to have been dropped in Spruce, near Ninth-street, a plain Gold Finger Ring, with joined hands tolerably upon it. The ring had been picked from a relative, and could be of but small value to any person excepting the right owner, as it was much worn. The above reward will be paid by leaving it at No. 34 Chesnut-street. mar 29-1t*

MOTT'S KNITTING COTTON.

FOR sale at No. 21 North 4th Street, nearly opposite the sign of the White Horse, Mott's Three Threaded Sea Island Knitting Cotton, also Singer's and other superior Knitting Cotton, which will be sold low by the pound—and an assortment of seasonable Dry Goods, among which are Plain Ginghams and Calicoes, Irish Linens, Long Lawns Cambric, Jaconet & Book muslin, Linen & Cotton Cheks, Striped Silks, India & Swiss Mull, and a variety of Bonnet muslins, Checks Plaids &c &c mar 29-3t*

LADIES' SCISSORS

WITH NAMES.

THE Subscribers have just received from London, a great variety of the above named articles, of the finest quality, elegantly engraved with female names on the blades, viz: Amanda, Anna, Catherine, Delia, Sophia, Maria, &c. &c. &c.

Visiting and Mercantile Cards engraved, as usual, in the first style, on reasonable terms.

☞ Direction. An elegant Scissors, enclosed in an octagon brass frame projecting from the door.

BRETHERS STOUT, Engravers,

march 29—6t No. 63 Chesnut street.

Needle worked muslin Robes & Capes.

I. LEWIS,

No. 28 North Fifth street,

BELOW Arch, offers for sale an elegant assortment of needle worked muslin Robes and Capes of a late importation. Also, a general assortment of fancy Dry Goods. march 29—3t*

BOOK KEEPING FOR LADIES.

A BOOK KEEPING on scientific principles has become so justly and highly prized, not only for its practical utility but accomplishment to *Ladies* and the frequent application to the undersigned for Tuition, he must respectfully announce that he has made suitable arrangements for a *class* to commence on Tuesday the 8th of April.

The term for a course is 1 mo. 1½ hour each day, though it is admitted that a person of good acquirements, pursuing the mercantile order and method prescribed with diligence, may learn in half the time. The hour of attendance will be made to suit the convenience of all concerned—Please to apply prior to the above time from 3 to 4 P. M. at No. 61 *ARCADE.* T. McLANAHAN.

mar 29

PULMEL,

A Specific Remedy to CURE and PREVENT the

CONSUMPTION.

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

REBUS.

My First a pleasant drink you'll find,
My next protects you from the wind,
My whole you'll find in Second street,
Where many merchants oft do meet.

ENIGMA.

I am a word of five letters; my whole forms a part of the human body which is sometimes very troublesome; take my first, and three last, and I am found at the conclusion of many pieces in the Post; my first four, form a very clumsy animal; my second, third, and fourth, compose a necessary part of the head; transpose them, and you have the indicative mood and present tense of a verb; transpose my four last, and it is what every person should do; transpose my second and two last and I am an article of household furniture; take my first, third and fourth, and I am something used to secure the door; take my first middle and last letters, and I am universally disliked; transpose my four last, and I am sometimes used in defiance.

MARCH OF INTELLECT.

"Ah! John, how do you do?" said a liveried servant to a brother bone-scraper, in Pall Mall, on Monday. "Very well, William, I thank you," was the reply, "excuse my nose," stretching out his paw, with a *kid glove* upon it.

The following is the copy of a sign, in North Wales, above a cobler's shop in the village of Henllan—"Pryce Dyas, Cobler, daler in Bacco Shag and Pig tale. Bacon and Gingerbread Egs laid every morning by me, and very good Paradise, in the Summer Gentlemen and Lady can have good Tae and Crumpets and straw berry with a skin milk; but cause I cant get no cream.

N. B. Shoes and boots mended very well."

A SMART REPROOF.

In a certain department of a Custom-house, not a hundred miles distant, a gentleman connected with the said department, being earnestly requested to stop a few minutes longer, seized his hat, buttoned his coat, and bolted off, declaring he would not stop a moment longer "for the king." "Perhaps, Mr. ———," remarked the disappointed party, "you might not stop for a king, but I'm sure you would for a *sovereign*."

SINGULAR APPELLATIONS OF SHOPS.

At four we reached the Hacienda of El Espiritu Santo (The Holy Ghost.) These are startling appellations to an English ear, but in this most Catholic country they are quite common. At Tampico there is "The Ship of the Deity," in San Luis, "The Holy Trinity," while "The Divinity," "Jesus Christ," and other Sacred titles, are designations for drinking-houses and the meanest shops.—*Lyon's Journal in Mexico.*

When any body's behaviour disturbs you dismiss the image of the injury, and bethink yourself whether you have not been guilty of the same fault. Such reflections are the most certain way of becoming truly wise and pious.

PUBLIC GRATITUDE.

Voltaire relates, with great simplicity, that at the first representation of one of his tragedies, the audience, who saw the author in a box with an extremely beautiful young Duchess, required that she should give him a kiss, by way of acknowledging the public gratitude. The victim, a partaker in the general enthusiasm, felt apparently no repugnance to make the sacrifice.

As Sir Walter Scott was riding (a few weeks ago) with a friend in the neighbourhood of Abbotsford, he came to a feildgate, which an Irish beggar, who happened to be near, hastened to open for him. Sir Walter was desirous of rewarding this civility by the present of a sixpence, but found that he had not so small a coin in his purse. "Here, my good fellow," said the Baronet, "here is a shilling for you, but mind, you owe me sixpence." "Good Thoughts your Honor!" exclaimed Pat, "may your Honor live till I pay you!"—*Lit. Gaz.*

Dr. Westfield, the Bishop of Bristol, in the reign of Charles I. was so excellent a preacher, that Bishop King said he was "born an orator," and yet he was of such extreme modesty, that he never ascended the pulpit, even when he had been 52 years a preacher, but he trembled. Preaching once before the King at Oxford he fainted away, but his majesty awaited his recovery, and then had from him such a sermon as abundantly rewarded the royal condescension.

THE APE.

An ape, which Blumenbach observed for more than a year together, would manage the wood for a stove, and put it in with as much judgment and economy as a cookmaid. He was very fond of the fire, like all apes, and would at times singe himself, and after ards roll in the snow, and then return to the fire. He was often at the college, where he used to examine the specimens with a most laughable imitation and grimace. Once he swallowed a piece of arsenic, large enough to poison ten Kalmucks; it only produced a violent diarrhœa, and he was quite well again. But in a *new* work on insects was lying on the table, the fellow had studied it with great gravity for an hour. When ——— came into the room, he found that he had, with great address, pinched out all the beetles of the great plates and eat them, mistaking the pictures for real insects.

BENEVOLENCE OF A ROBIN.

In the summer of 1815, my wife took an unfledged swallow, that had fallen from a nest in the barn, and placed it in a robin's nest, with four young robins, in the absence of the old birds, and then seated herself at a window within a few yards of the nest, and waited the return of the robins. In a few minutes one of them came, and on discovering the swallow, flew about the nest, making an alarming noise, which soon drew its mate to the nest; and after fluttering about the nest a short time, they withdrew to an apple tree, a little distance from the nest, where they sat chirping for a few minutes, and then went peacefully about their former employment, viz: providing for their young, and they actually fed and protected the little stranger, till he was able to provide for his own support.—*Lansport Sentinel.*

JORDAN.

The Jordan, the great river of Palestine, the only considerable one in the country, rises in Mount Hermon, passes through lakes Merom and Gennesareth then flowing down the south, through an extensive plain, till passing to the east of Jericho, it flows into the Dead Sea. Near Jericho it is deep and rapid, while from the Great at Rome. It length is about one hundred and fifty miles. The banks are steep, about fifteen feet high, so that it is difficult to bathe in it; which, however, so many of superstitious minds almost every pilgrim to the spot vainly imagining that it cleanses them from all sin.

"I had my great," says Chateaubriand, "the great rivers of America with the pleasure of the wilderness and nature in most. I had visited the Tiber, Eridanus, and sought with the ruins of the Eurotas and Cephissus; but I cannot express what I felt at the sight of Jordan. Not only did the river remind me of a renowned antiquity, and one of the most celebrated names that the most exquisite poetry ever sanctified to my view the theatre of the miracles of my religion. Judea is the only country in the world that reserves in the traveller the memory of human affairs and of celestial things, and which by this combination produces in the soul a feeling, which no other religion is capable of exciting.—*Worcester's Sketches.*

The sheep is an inhabitant of every part of the globe, from Iceland to the regions of the torrid zone. In its wild state it herds together in small flocks on the open plains. In Britain sheep are considered of the greatest consequence of all the domestic animals, both to the farmer and the nation, because they can be reared upon soil where other animals could not live; and in general afford greater profit than can be obtained from cattle. Sheep husbandry deserves to be esteemed as a chief branch of rural economy. Sheep are more subject to disorders than any of the domestic animals. The most fatal disorder in England is owing to vast numbers of flat worms in the liver and gall bladder. The fly is another formidable enemy; it lays its eggs in the inner margin of the nose; and these having become hatched the larvæ or grubs creep up into the skull. In France, the shepherds apply the trepanning instruments with great despatch and success, and thus remove the worms. The English shepherds have not yet succeeded in the operation.

LONG RED POTATOES.

Your correspondent inquires after the most valuable kind of potatoes to raise for cattle; I believe that the general opinion among us, is, that the best kind for that purpose is the *long red* potatoe, and I have myself no doubt about it; however, it requires early planting, because it takes a longer season, than any other, to come to maturity. I would say that it ought to be planted as soon as it is likely to be safe against frost; it will give them by far a greater yield than any other kind, and the quality will entitle it to the first rank; the watery ends of that kind of potatoes complained of by some consumers, are the result of late planting; the autumnal frost, in such cases, catches the field whilst the vines are yet green and full of life, and the potatoes immature; but if planted very early the vines have time to decay before the frost comes, and they will be found of an excellent quality. *New England Farmer.*

THE HIGH CRANBERRY

Few people seem to be aware that this shrub, or small tree, which grows plentifully in the marshes and swamps around us, yielding rich clusters of very handsome fruit, a delicious tart, may be cultivated with ease and success in our gardens and shrubberies. Without knowing that the attempt had ever been made, I tried it last spring, with some half a dozen shrubs, from Saratoga county, all of which bore the transplanting very well, for they lived, grew as vigorously as most vegetables do the first year, and some of them bore few bunches of fruit. The twigs taken off, put out as cuttings, also took, which shows with what facility we may stock our gardens with cranberries.—*Rochester Adv.*

No trees bear fruit in autumn, unless they blossom in the spring. To the end that our age may be profitable, and laden with ripe fruit, let us endeavor, that our youth may be studious, and dowered with the blossoms of learning and observation.

CANARY, MOCKING & RED BIRDS.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and Red BIRD, for sale at No. 178 Cherry street, the first house above Eighth street. march 22—tf

PARKER'S VEGETABLE RENOVATING PANACEA;

Warranted superior to any now in use,

FOR THE CURE OF

RHEUMATISM,
LIVER COMPLAINT,
ULCERS,
MERCURIAL, AND
SYPHILITIC DISEASES.

Likewise, complaints arising from an impure state of the blood, Putrid Sore Throat, and the early stages of Consumption, &c.

FOR SALE BY

JOHN HART NSON, *No. 18 South Second st.*
EDWARD B. GARRIGUES, *cor. of 6th & Market*
THOS OLIVER, *N. E. cor. of Front & Callowhill*
P. WILLIAMSON, *N. E. corner of 3d & Almond*
S. C. SHEPPARD, *No. 107 North st. below Broad*
WM. HOUGHOUDI, *N. E. cor. of Front and Wood*
MCINNES, *N. E. corner of Fifth and Race streets*
WM. SCATTERGOOD, *corner of 3d and Green*
BURDEN & WOOD, *No. 10 North Third street*
W. M. R. WHITE, *N. E. corner of Union and Third*
CHARLES MARSHALL, *N. 231 Market street*
FREDERICK KLETT, *N. E. cor. Callowhill & 3d*

Also for sale by the principal Druggists throughout the Union.

Certificates and directions printed in a pamphlet form, accompany each bottle—price 37½ or 50 per do.

Persons residing in any part of the United States, addressed to JOHN A. PARKER, No. 200 North Eighth, four doors above Wood street, or to C. ATKINSON, No. 164 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, will be attended to. may 12—tf

TO MANUFACTURERS, &c.

A BARGAIN—FOR SALE,

A COMMODIOUS three story STONE HOUSE and Frame, situate in the borough of Frankford, together with a two story building, 30 feet by 18, in the rear of the House, calculated for a weaving shop, as which it is now occupied, or at a trifling expense could be made into two dwellings, having a cellar under the whole, such houses being now in demand in that neighborhood. The lot is 40 feet front by 100 deep, on the highest and most healthy part of Frankford, adjoining the residence of Col. Dunn.

Possession may be had by the 1st of April.—A part of the purchase money only is required. Apply to

A. RAMAGE,
March 22—3t. Library street.

Manager's Office, 121 Chestnut st.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY

Offers exclusive, Class No. 3, for 1828.—To be drawn on Wednesday the 14th day of April, 1828, 40 number lottery—9 drawn tickets.

SCHEME

1 prize of	$8,000	is	$8,000
1 do	4,000	is	4,000
1 do	2,000	is	2,000
1 do	2,000	is	2,000
4 do	1,000	is	4,000
4 do	500	is	2,000
8 do	250	is	2,000
59 do	50	is	2,950
59 do	30	is	1,800
59 do	20	is	1,180
78 do	15	is	1,170
1,000 do	10	is	10,000
4,446 do	5	is	22,230
5,904 Prizes, 9 Blanks,	11,190 tickets		$[illegible]

As this scheme is composed of 11 numbers only to every hundred, each of those tickets, upon an average, will draw twelve dollars, and each half ticket six dollars, and so in proportion for the smaller fractions, the chances being equal for the drawing of the prizes in the whole, half, quarter, and eighth tickets, and the whole being composed of the drawn numbers, no other scheme can be more fair.

It is not certain the fate of the 11,190 tickets in the scheme, but it is certain that 5,904 of them will be fortunate enough to draw prizes, and that twelve thousand dollars will be drawn by the holders of the 11,190 tickets, in the proportion of one dollar for every ticket, and that twenty-two thousand dollars will be drawn by the holders of the drawn numbers, in the proportion of two dollars for every ticket.

This, having to run in the 3d, 4th and 5th, is

3d, 4th and 5th, is	2,000
3d, 5th and 4th, is	2,000
4th, 3d and 5th, is	2,000

Those four tickets having on them the 3d, 4th and 5th, 3d, 5th and 4th, 4th, 3d and 5th, 4th, 5th and 3d, each 2,000

Those four tickets having on them the 1st, 2d and 3d, 1st, 2d and 4th, 1st, 3d and 4th, 2d, 3d and 4th, each 500

All other tickets having on them the drawn numbers on three, in any right order, each 100

Those 30 tickets having on them the 1st and 2d drawn numbers, each 50

Those 30 tickets having on them the 1st and 3d drawn numbers, each 50

Those 30 tickets having on them the 1st and 4th drawn numbers, each 50

Those 30 tickets having on them the 2d and 3d drawn numbers, each 50

Those 30 tickets having on them the 2d and 4th drawn numbers, each 50

Those 30 tickets having on them the 3d and 4th drawn numbers, each 50

All other tickets having one only of the drawn numbers on them, each 5

And all tickets having one only of the drawn numbers, being cases, each 5

No ticket which shall have drawn a prize of a superior denomination can be entitled to an inferior prize.

Prizes payable forty days after the drawing, and subject to the usual deduction of fifteen per cent.

YATES & M'INTYRE, *Managers.*

☞ Tickets and shares for sale at the Manager's Office, 121 Chestnut street, at inclusive prices, viz. 1/4, 1/2, 1/1, 2/, 3/, 4/, 5/, 6/, 7/, 8/, 9/, 10/, 11/, 12/, 13/, 14/, 15/, 16/, 17/, 18/, 19/, 20/, 21/, 22/, 23/, 24/, 25/, 26/, 27/, 28/, 29/, 30/, 31/, 32/, 33/, 34/, 35/, 36/, 37/, 38/, 39/, 40/, 41/,